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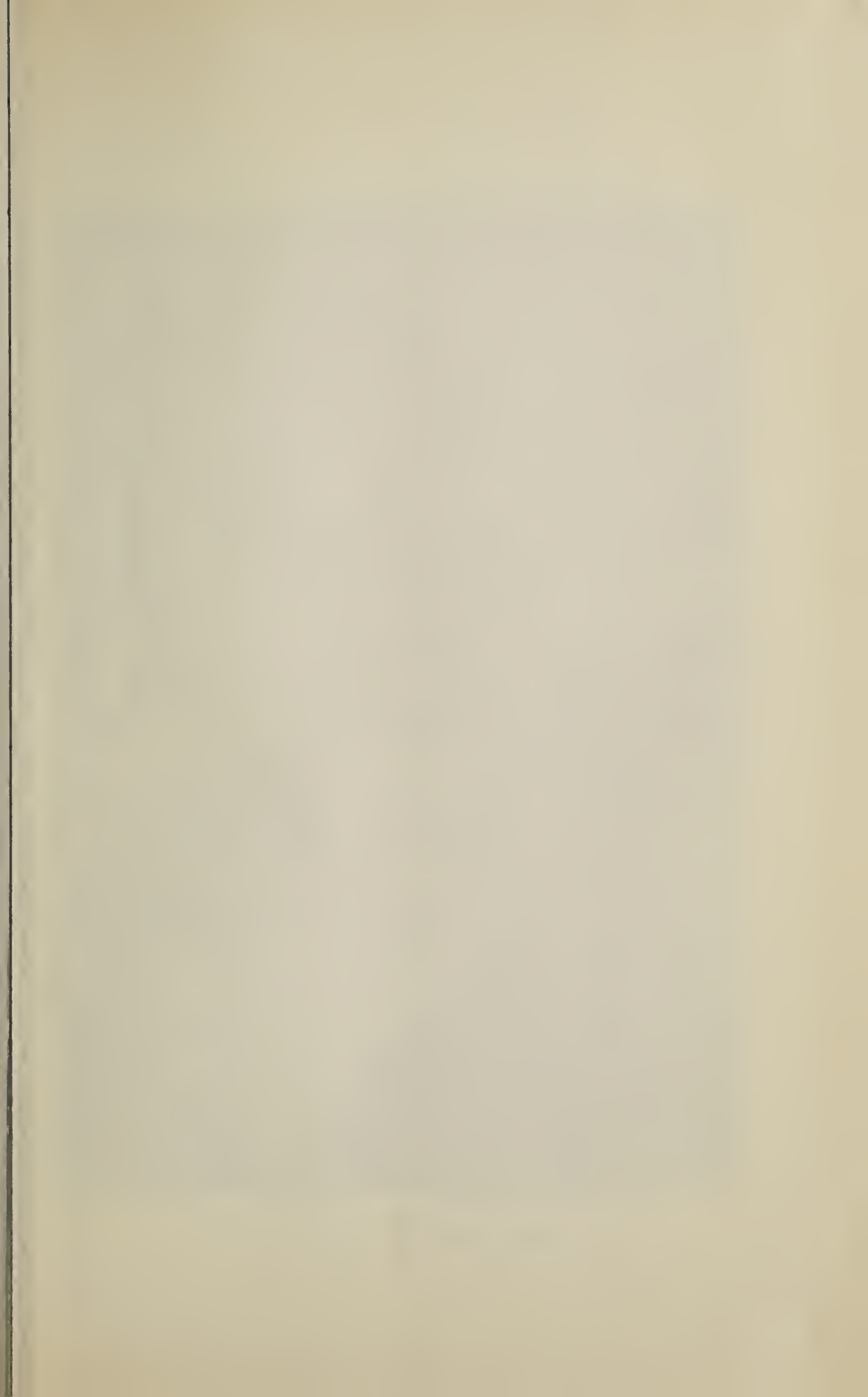
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Lou Irwin — 80 years young

Family Records

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Memories

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Aunt Lou Irwin

L. J. Irwin

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ABRAHAM HOSIER

BORN 1773

DIED 1852

The Descendants of His Family

Abraham Hosier came from Virginia to Ohio early in 1800. He bought land from the Government for three dollars per acre about the year 1802 or 1803. His parents, two brothers, and a sister, came west together, bought a tract of land in Montgomery County, near a little village called Beavertown, which was named in the year 1796. This village was near the Greene County line. A small burying ground nearby, known as the Ewry graveyard, was selected also in the year 1796. Early history tells us this.

The Hosiers were of mixed descent, English and Welsh. About the year 1806, Abraham Hosier returned to Virginia, for in the years he had been west he had cleared up some of his land so that it could be farmed and had built a log house on his farm. Early in 1807 he married a young girl, Miss Lucy Key, of Virginia. Her parents were slave owners, and she was distantly related to Francis Scott Key, who wrote the *Star Spangled Banner* while he was an exiled prisoner on board a ship. She was the daughter of Caleb and Rachael (Handsbury) Key, and was married at the age of sixteen. Her husband was eighteen years her senior. As a bride she came west, the bridal couple coming on horseback. It took several weeks to reach Ohio, as at that time this country was almost a wilderness. Travel was by ox cart and covered wagons.

To this union thirteen children were born. The following is the

record of births and names:

<i>Parents:</i>	<i>Date of Birth</i>
Abraham Hosier.....	Feb. 19, 1773
Lucy (Key) Hosier.....	Aug. 27, 1791

<i>Children:</i>	
Mary (Polly) Hosier.....	Sept. 11, 1809
Evan Hosier.....	March 9, 1811
Elizabeth (Betsy) Hosier	Nov. 1, 1813
William Hosier.....	April 18, 1815
Isaac Hosier.....	July 18, 1817
Rachael Hosier.....	May 27, 1820
(Died at age of 3)	
Robert Hosier.....	May 22, 1822
Sarah Hosier.....	July 27, 1824
Abraham Hosier, Jr.....	Aug. 27, 1826
Lucinda Hosier.....	Nov. 4, 1828
Ann Catharine Hosier)	
Nancy Jane Hosier) twins.....	Jan. 5, 1831
Jacob Jackson Hosier.....	Nov. 10, 1832

The above children were born to Abraham and Lucy (Key) Hosier. One child died at the age of three years, and six sons and six daughters all lived to be married and settled in life.

Abraham Hosier was a farmer and raised his children on the section of land that he had bought from the Government. Their children were all very well educated for that early day. Evan was quite bright and after he finished school he prepared himself for a school teacher and taught for several years.

Mary Hosier married Michael Creager in 1828. They established their home in Darke County, Ohio, near Gettysburg. They had three daughters.

Lucy Creager married William Eshelman. They had two children, Charles Michael and Sherman. Charles married and to this union, two sons and one daughter were born. Their home was in Dayton. Charles and wife are dead, and the children are married and live in Indiana.

Sherman Lloyd Eshelman married and they had three sons: Michael, John and Paul. Michael married Miss Margaret Kenney.

They have five children. John married Miss Bernice Ridgeway. They have two daughters. Paul Eshelman is single and in business in Hempstead, Long Island. Ethel, the elder daughter, died when a young lady. Anna married T. E. Keating, a lawyer. The family resides in Columbus, Ohio. Sherman Eshelman was a jeweler and clock repairer.

Mary Creager married David Licklider. They reside in Darke County, Ohio. They had three sons. Edward C. married and lives in Dayton. They had two daughters. Marie married John L. Frahm and Esther married Howard W. Whitmer. The Whitmers have one daughter, Leila Mae.

Sarah Jane Creager married William Creager. They had a daughter, Wintie. She married Martin Smith. They reside in Greenville, Ohio. Sarah was left a widow. Second husband was John Brown. They also lived in Darke County.

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Evan Hosier married Miss Rachael Davis. They were married in Indiana, but went to live in Monroe, Wisconsin. They were the parents of seven children: Isaac Harrison, Sarah Elizabeth, Anna, Evan Abraham, George, Lucinda, who died at the age of eleven years, and Jacob Franklin, who died at the age of two years. Harrison married Miss Lethey, and they had one daughter, Gertrude, who married George Cobb, of Littleton, Colorado.

Sarah E. married John Bolender in Iowa. He was a dry goods merchant in Monroe, Wisconsin, which was their home. They had five children.

Kittie Bolender married Willis P. Jackson, a dry goods merchant of Chicago, Illinois. The Jacksons had three children: Willis John, who married Margaret Jones, and they have three children—Ruth, Willis Jr., and "Baby." Their home is on the Lake Shore. Kathryn Jackson married Leon B. Allen of Kenilworth. They have two children, Laura Margaret and Leon Jackson. Morris Jackson married Margery Miller. They have an adopted son, Robert, and their home is in Los Angeles, California. Mr. Jackson died in 1911 and his widow, Kittie Bolender Jackson, lives in Los Angeles, and Chicago. Fred Bolender married Miss Daisy Chadwick. A sad coincidence was that

Daisy's mother died the day before the wedding was to take place. She was conscious that she was going and asked that the ceremony would take place as planned, and it did. Daisy and Fred have lived a happy life in Monroe, Wisconsin. They had four sons. Joseph Bridge Bolender married Louise Kelly of Palo Alto, California, they have two daughters, Katherine Anne and Sue Louise. Howard Hosier Bolender married Marian Robertson of Wheatley, Illinois, they have one daughter, Lois May. John William Bolender married Miss Wilhelmenia Schudy. They have one son, John William II. Fred Bolender Jr., is single and at home.

Charles Bolender (Fred's brother) married Miss Gertrude (Bird) McEathron. They had a son and daughter. John Charles, the son, married Miss Eunice Kruse of Milwaukee, Wisconsin. They have one daughter named Gertrude. Miss Lois Gertrude Bolender is a lovely young lady and is a student in college. She spent her vacation of 1930 in Los Angeles, California. Mrs. Bolender, the mother, died August 26, 1914. Miss Lola Bolender (Fred's sister) married Robert Kundert. They had one daughter, Charlotte, who married Leland Stair. They have one son, Keith Stair.

Miss Edna Bolender is a business woman and single. She resides in Monroe, Wisconsin.

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Anna Hosier married Joseph Bridge and they had four children. Fred, who died when young; Berton, who married Miss Nona Thorp of Virginia; they had three daughters. Flora married Leo Shoemaker. Eleanor married Philip Scanlon. They have one son, Philip Scanlon Jr. Miss Ruth is single and at home. In 1928 she and her mother spent the summer in traveling all over the Eastern states and Canada.

Ethel Bridge was educated in Washington, D. C. Later the family moved West, where she met Dr. F. B. Damron and they were married. He was a young widower with a son, Parmalee. Ethel and her stepson are boon companions. No greater love between mother and son ever existed. Long Beach, California, is their home.

Daisie Bridge was educated in Wisconsin University. She is single and a business woman. All the Bridge families live in Long Beach,

California. Anna Hosier Bridge, the mother, died in 1928.

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Evan Abraham Hosier married Miss Lola Williams, a minister's daughter, who lived in Minneapolis, Minnesota. They had one son, A. W. Their home was in Kansas City, Missouri. A. W., who is married and has a son, resides in St. Louis, Mo. The parents live in Douglas, Arizona, and Los Angeles, California.

* * * * *

George Hosier married Miss Jenette Smith. They had one son and three daughters: Myrtle, George Jr., Jenette and Margaret. The mother died when the children were small. It was a sad death bed scene, as she called for her children to be brought to her so that she could kiss them goodbye. She realized that death was near, and she was ready to go. Jenette died when she was six years old and George Jr. died after he had attained manhood. Myrtle and Margaret married and reside in the west.

George Jr. was married a second time to Grace They had a son, Barton. Grace died in 1928. The family were residents of Kansas City and Arizona.

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Elizabeth Hosier married Valentine Frybarger in 1831. To them were born ten children, six daughters and four sons. George died when a young man and Mary Jane when a young lady. Elizabeth married Levi Jordan. They had eight children. Thadium married Rose They had no children. Clyde married May Moler. They had no children. Ashley died suddenly when he was 21 years old. Nettie died when she was a child. Jessie May was an office woman and Gertrude was a teacher for many years in the Dayton schools. Pearl married John Mees. They had no children. Florence and Jessie are single. Gertrude died suddenly in Columbus, Ohio, during a teachers' convention in 1928.

Valentine Frybarger Jr. married Miss Mollie Cyphers. They had three children: Maud, who married Charles F. Tschudie. Harry died when a young man. Grant is single and lives with his sister and family. All reside in Dayton.

Abraham married Miss Kate Rock. They had three daughters. Grace, who died when a young lady. Ella married and lives in Canada. Irene married Harry Mummert. They had one son, Robert Irwin Mummert. He is married and they have one son, Robert Irwin Jr. Both Harry and Irene Mummert died in 1928.

Amanda Frybarger married John Hawker. They had no children. She died in 1894 and Mr. Hawker was instantly killed in a street car wreck in 1899 in Dayton, Ohio.

Reuben Frybarger married Miss Catharine Stoltz. They were the parents of two daughters, Cora, who died when two years old, and Fannie, who married William H. Sullivan. The Sullivans had three children. Howard married Miss Patricia Herrington of Seattle, Washington. They live in Boston, Massachusetts, and have one son, Grant H. Catharine Sullivan married Donald Davis, a business man of Dayton. They have two daughters, Jo Ann and Barbara. Elizabeth (Betty) Sullivan attended school at Columbia University, New York City. She is a teacher and went abroad in 1930.

Henrietta Frybarger married John H. Garner. They had no children. They lived together 48 years. She died in 1927 and he died in 1929.

Lucy Frybarger married Jessie Folkerth of Xenia. They had two children. A son, Clarence, who married May They had a son Jessie and a daughter, Elizabeth. Clarissa Folkerth married Clark Engle. They had one son, Robert. The mother died when Robert was three weeks old.

Queen Victoria Frybarger married Henry Hause. They have one daughter, Estella Adelia. She is single and a librarian in the Reformed Theological Seminary, Dayton, Ohio. The parents died eight months apart in 1930.

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William Hosier married Catharine R. Miller. To this union four children were born. William Henry, who married Miss Phoebe Hyde of Bay View, Michigan. They had two children, a daughter, Josephine, who married George G. Durst in 1903. They had no children. They reside in Oakwood. The son, Claud William, married Miss

Leone B. Evans. They have a daughter, Carolyn, and a son, William C. They reside in Dayton.

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Charley Hosier married Lissa, of Connecticut. They had one child, Rose, who married Frank Phillips. They had a son, Ralph Phillips. All lived in Dayton.

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Jennie Hosier married Dr. Sanford W. Kemp, son of Reverend John Kemp, a United Brethren minister. They had no children. She died in 1889.

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Harriet Hosier married Oliver E. Davidson. They had one son, Harold Glenn, who married Miss Maud Foster of Cleveland, Ohio. They have a son, John, who is in college and a daughter Jean. Their home is in Chicago, Illinois. Mr. O. E. Davidson died in 1901.

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Isaac Hosier went to Winnemack, Indiana, when a young man and married Miss Nancy Davis. They had three daughters. They immigrated northwest and after his wife and daughters died he returned to Ohio and visited his relatives for several years, then returned to Winnemack where he died when an old man.

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Rachael Hosier, daughter of Abraham and Lucy Kay Hosier, died in May, 1823, at the age of three.

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Robert Hosier married Miss Hannah Lehman. They had two children, Francis Marion, who met Miss Elizabeth Whitney of Youngstown, Ohio, when they were students in Oberlin College and later they were married. They had three daughters, Louise, Mamie and Margaret. Louise is single and a business woman in the Patent Office in Washington, D. C. Mamie, who died when a child. Margaret, who married Carl A. Kupfer, a business man in Portland, Oregon. They have two sons, Robert and Walter Hugh Kupfer.

Mary Elizabeth Hosier, the daughter, married Oscar W. Crabbs. They lived in Muncie, Indiana. They had three children, Claudia

Birdella, who married Parker Sample; Dodds and Robert Crabbs, single. Mrs. Crabbs died in 1923. Dodds died in 1930.

* * * * *

Sarah Hosier married Thomas Fletcher Barnes. Thomas Barnes was born in Baltimore, Maryland. He died at the age of 84 years in Terre Haute, Indiana. When a young man he emigrated to western Indiana and bought land in Vigo County, Indiana. He then married Sarah Hosier of Dayton, Ohio. Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Barnes had three children, Elizabeth, Loyd and Mary, all of whom are now dead.

Elizabeth married Joe A. Morris. They had two daughters. Emma married Clarence O. McKeever. They had a son and daughter, Morris and Helen. Morris and his wife live in Chattanooga, Tennessee. Helen married Otto Jensen. They have three little boys, Bobby, Jimmy and Jerry. They live in Terre Haute, Indiana. Fannie Morris married William Deane of Owensboro, Kentucky. They had one son and two daughters. Daniel Richard married Emma McGown. Their home is Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania. Lavine Elizabeth married Clay Tabor Vinson of Owensboro, Kentucky. They had no children. Mary Lucinda married William Roberts Luedders. Their home is Detroit, Michigan, and they have twin children, a boy named Dean Robert and a girl, Elizabeth Joanne. Loyd Nelson Barnes died at the age of thirty-three. He never married. Mary Jane Barnes married Thomas E. Woollen. They had no family. They always lived on the Barnes farm near Terre Haute until her death in 1927. Mr. Woollen died in 1932.

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Abraham Hosier Jr., married Miss Mary Bailey of Troy, Ohio. They had one son, Albert Orian. Mrs. Hosier died in a few years. Mr. Hosier married Miss Sina Sheeley of Greene County as his second wife and they moved to Atlanta, Illinois, where Albert married Miss Barbriella. They had two daughters and a son. The son was a druggist. Albert died and his family moved to the far west.

* * * * *

Lucinda Hosier married John R. Sourbray of Beavertown, Ohio. He was a blacksmith, later a grocer. They had five children, three dying in infancy. Mary Annetta married James Barnes Dean. They

had twin sons, who died when only a few days old. Then they had a daughter, Ethel Sourbray Dean, who is living and is a business woman in the Ohio State University in Columbus, Ohio. Mr. and Mrs. Dean are both dead. Sallie May Sourbray married William H. Darst of Greene County, Ohio. They had two daughters, Mary S., who graduated from Oberlin College. She turned her attention to music and later married C. F. Driehorst, a Dayton business man. Louise Darst attended Ohio State University and Oberlin College. She is a chemist and high school commercial teacher in Cleveland, Ohio, and spent her vacation teaching in Europe the summer of 1930.

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Ann Catharine Hosier married William Braden Irwin in 1850. They had seven children. Lucinda Jane (Lou) Irwin, a nurse, who never married. John Anderson Irwin married Miss Ruth Coltrin. They had one daughter, Ethel, who married William Roberts. There are three Roberts children. Mildred married Roy Kile of Indianapolis and later married Arthur Hall. They had no children. Oscar M. married Miss Viola Hammer. They have one son, Billy. Their home is Indianapolis, Indiana. Helen Roberts married Herbert Simmons. They live in Tampa, Florida, where her father and mother now live. Lloyd M. Irwin married Miss Lizzie Quillen. They have a son and two daughters. Ruth is married, Catherine and William are in school. The family resides in Terre Haute, Indiana. Amanda Ellen Irwin married James M. Toner. They had two daughters and four sons. Mabel Amanda married E. Manford Collins. They had one daughter, Marguerite Irene. She married Alvin M. Jones and they had a son, Donald Alvin. Mr. Collins died of flu in 1922, and Marguerite Collins Jones died in 1931. Mary Emeline Toner married Alfred Stewart. They had a daughter, Winifred, who married Jack Kidd of Los Angeles, California. They had a daughter, Kathleen Mary. The son, Donald Kenneth Stewart, married Dorothy Ludder of Palo Alto. They reside in Long Beach, California, and have a son, Dean Alden. Irwin De Witte Toner graduated from the Rose Polytechnic Institute of Terre Haute as a mechanical engineer and works in New York City. He served in France during the World War. After his return from the

war he married Miss Maud O'Brien of Yonkers, New York. They reside in Baldwin, Long Island, and they have no children. James Madison Toner Jr., married Miss Anna Deeter. They have a son, Richard K., and a daughter, Marjorie M. Both of the children are students in school. Richard is majoring in chemistry at the Rose Polytechnic Institute in Terre Haute. Floyd Forest Toner married Miss Belle Fellows of Denver, Colorado. He is in the internal revenue office and they reside at 2049 North Delaware Avenue, Indianapolis, Indiana. They have no children. Frank Dixon Toner married Alice Maurer of Brazil, Indiana. They had no children. Alice passed away in 1918 in Terre Haute. His second wife was Mary English Coole. They now reside in St. Louis, Missouri. William Perry Irwin died at the age of 24 in 1883. He was to have been married to Miss Helen Jackson in a few weeks. She only lived eight months after his death. She died in January, 1884.

Mary Elizabeth Irwin finished school and had been licensed as a teacher. She began teaching her first school in September, 1883, and died in March, 1884, aged 22 years.

Frank Barnes Irwin married Miss Cora Perkins. They had one son, who now is Dr. Glenn Davidson Irwin, a leading dentist of Terre Haute. His father died in 1916.

Emery Braden Irwin married Miss Mary Sidenstick. They had two daughters, Marguerite and Bertha. Marguerite married Orrie J. Shannon. They have three children, Robert, Mary Louise and William. Berta Louise Irwin is single and a business woman. Orrie J. Shannon died September 21, 1930, aged 38 years. Emery's elder son is William Emery. He is a draftsman, and Maurice D. is a student in Purdue University. They are residents of Marion, Indiana.

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Nancy Jane Hosier married James McGee, who was born in Ireland. They had four children, Charles, who was burned to death when a child; Alice Marilla, who married Albert Rinehart Lehman. They had no children. She died in 1914. John Thomas McGee married Miss Anna Hurly of Delphos, Ohio. They had one daughter, Leona,

who married Luther E. Meyer. They had two sons, John Edward and Robert. Both are musicians and clerks. All live in Dayton.

Benjamin Franklin McGee married Margaret Bartholomew of Winchester, Indiana. They had three children. Hazel married Harry Schroader and they had a daughter, Betty Ann. Frances McGee married F. Harold Naegel. James McGee is a student in college. All reside in Indianapolis, Indiana.

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Jacob Jackson Hosier married Miss Susan Marshall. They had two sons, William Marshall and Francis Marion. William Marshall Hosier was born 1867, married Miss Rose Grathwold. To this union two sons were born, John William, who married Linnie Gladney, a Louisiana girl. They had one daughter, Margery Malinda. The second son, Samuel Hosier, joined General Pershing's army. He was seriously wounded and was near death while in France. After his return from the World War to the United States, he married Miss Oma Lecroy and they have one child, Samuel Jr. All the above families reside in Arkansas. The father, William H. Hosier, died suddenly from heart failure in an automobile, August 12, 1930.

Frances Marion Hosier married Miss Nellie Pugh. They had two daughters, Miss Jessie, who is single and a business woman in an abstract office, and Susie, who married a Mr. Toliver, who is a railroad man. They have a little daughter, Virginia. All reside in Terre Haute, Indiana.

* * * * *

This is a record of the Hosier children and their grandchildren and great-grandchildren. The families are scattered, some in Wisconsin, Missouri, Iowa, Indiana, Illinois, Arkansas, California, New York, Kentucky, Canada, Ohio, Oregon and California. Almost every state in the union.

Some of the men went through the Civil War, the Spanish-American War and a number went through the late World War.

Most of the descendants have made good. Some are doctors, draftsmen, professors, teachers, mechanics, engineers, electricians and business men.

Many of the women are professional and self-supporting.

Grandfather Hosier had one brother named Robert. He was born in Virginia and was reared on a farm. After emigrating to Ohio with the family when he was young, he helped to clear up the ground where the family had settled as early pioneers. When the War of 1812 broke out he enlisted as a teamster. After his return he entered 300 acres of land east of Chambersburg, Ohio. Later he married a Miss Nancy Compton of South Carolina. She was of English descent. They had nine children, one dying in infancy. They were members of the Christian Church and always lived in Montgomery County, Ohio.

Grandfather's parents died in his home and there are five generations of the Hosiers buried in the Ewery graveyard, later incorporated as the Beavertown Cemetery, situated a short distance south of Dayton.

Lucy Key Hosier was a great-granddaughter of John Hansberry, who was a Quaker merchant of London, England. He came to this country in 1746 and settled in Maryland and Virginia. John Ross Key was a second lieutenant in the Maryland troops at Cambridge. Ross Key was the father of Francis Scott Key. Francis's wife was Mary Taylor Lloyd. The Keys were cousins of Lucy Key Hosier. John Key, another cousin, was the son of John and Phoebe Achors Key of Rockingham County, Virginia. John Jr. came west and settled in Sidney, Ohio. Some of his descendants are still living there. In the summer of 1929 Mrs. Mary Lloyd Pendleton Abney, granddaughter of Francis Scott Key, died in Washington, D. C., leaving in her will four family portraits, said to have been painted by Peter Lilly and Godfred Kneller. They are the portraits of Francis Scott Key and his wife, Mary Taylor Lloyd; Mrs John Zouch (Lady Zouch) and Godfrey Key and were to become the property of the National Art Gallery in Washington, D. C.

Francis Scott Key was born August 9, 1780, and was married to Mary Taylor Lloyd in 1802. They had eleven children, six boys and five girls. He attended the Episcopal St. John's College at Annapolis, Maryland. He was a fine lawyer and a pious Christian man. He died at the age of sixty-three, and was buried in Mt. Olivet Cemetery, Frederick, Maryland.

Irwin Family Record

The following is a record of the Irwin family. The history of these families is as near correct as the writer was able to get, for in searching history we find that it often contradicts itself.

* * * * *

Ezekiel Irwin was born January 2, 1751. His ancestors were Scotch Irish. He was raised on a farm near Lebanon, Warren County, Ohio. He was in the Revolutionary War in 1776 and after his return from the war he married Miss Anna Martin. They had four children. Mrs. Irwin died March 3, 1819. Some of the children died and some left Ohio. Late in life Ezekiel Irwin met and married a young widow, Mrs. Elizabeth Braden. Grandfather had some distant cousins.

Robert Irwin was born in North Carolina. He married a Miss Mary Alexander and they had a daughter, Elinore. She married a Mr. Moore and they had a son, Robert Irwin Moore. Robert Irwin was a signer of the Mecklenberg Declaration of Independence, which met in North Carolina in 1776.

Mathey Irwin, lieutenant of cavalry in 1778, arose to the rank of colonel.

Joshua Irwin died at the age of eighty-eight.

Ezekiel Irwin and his second wife had a daughter, Kezia. She was born in 1825 and a son, William Irwin, was born to them in 1828. The daughter died when she was 22 years old. William was seven years old when his father died. His stepsister, Eliza Braden, married Jonah Bull of Montgomery County, near Dayton. They were the parents of three children. Isabelle, who married Sylvester Wollaston. The Wollastons had three children: Bert, who died when a young man; Jane Wollaston, who married Charles Sanders, a business man of Dayton, and Hoyt, the youngest, who is a business man, married and living on South Wayne Avenue, Dayton. In 1929 he and family removed to Los Angeles.

Emily, the youngest of the step sisters, married a William Newcomb and they resided in Galveston, Indiana. The entire family has passed on.

Taylor Bull married a Miss Anna Wilmanson. They had four

children. A son, Earl Bull, who was a missionary to China and Japan for many years. There were three daughters; one lives in New York, one in Los Angeles and one in Cleveland, Ohio. Mr. Bull died when these children were young and his widow makes her home with her daughter in Cleveland.

O'Hamer Bull married. They had two children. He died and his widow became a trained nurse in one of the Cincinnati hospitals.

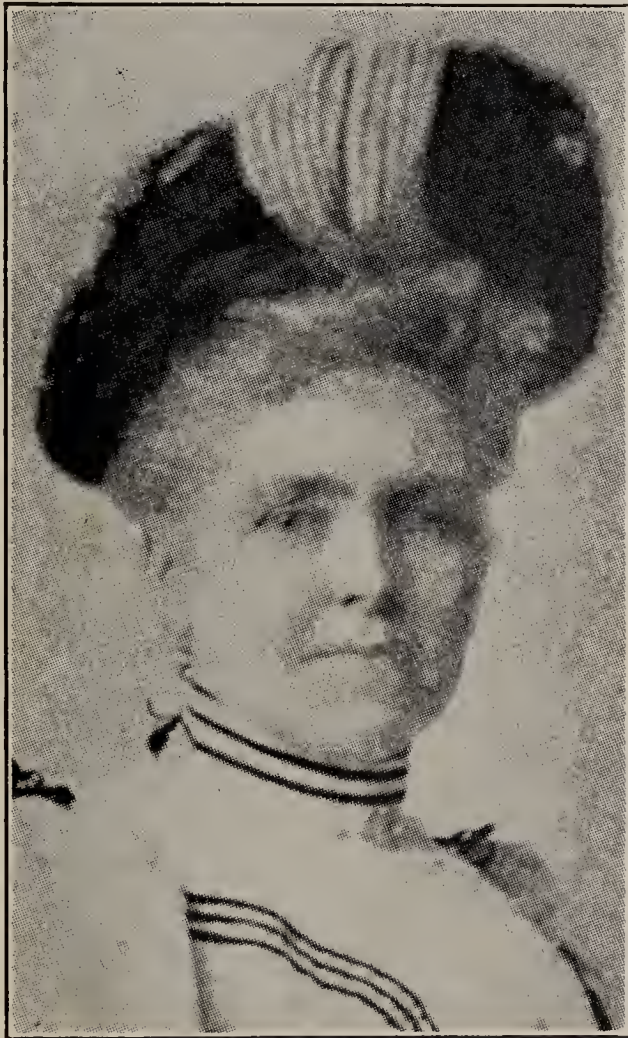
Grandfather Irwin owned a cane hewed out of wood and also a gun he carried in the Revolutionary War. These are relics now of the G. A. R.'s in the Memorial Hall at Dayton, Ohio.

* * * * *

I will try to tell some of my own life history. I was born south of Dayton in Montgomery County. I was the daughter of William and Ann Catharine Hosier Irwin. The first school I ever attended was the Beaverton School. At the age of 13 years my parents moved to Terre Haute, Indiana. Then we attended school at Sugar Grove School. As I grew up there was much to do as I was the eldest of seven children and my mother was not a strong woman. However, I belonged to a family that made the best of life. We had to work and economize to keep pace with our neighbors and friends. Our next door neighbors were the Glick family and Dimmick family. Other friends were the Prices, Smiths, Peggs, Jacksons, Lockridges, Blacks and many others. My heart was always like an omnibus, ready to take others in.

Later on in 1877, father decided to move up to the Jackson farm, now the corner of Fort Harrison and Fruitridge avenues. We lived there for many years. While living there my brother Perry, sister Elizabeth, father and mother passed away. Then in 1891 my two younger brothers, Frank, Emery and myself moved to 706 North Seventh Street, Terre Haute, Indiana.

The next year Emery was married to Miss Mary Sidenstick. Soon two young men friends wanted to come to room and board with Frank and myself. They were Johnny Byrne and Harry McCoy. I had a family of three fine boys. We all were very happy and had good times and lots of company and we received many nice invitations out. The years sped on and then came a change. Frank and Miss Cora Per-



Lou Irwin, 1903

kins were married; a few months later Johnny Byrne and Miss Carrie Badgely were married, so I broke up housekeeping in June, 1897, and went to nursing. In September I came to Dayton to keep house for Ollie Davidson and wife, while they went south for the winter.

While living in Terre Haute I had a pleasant and lively young girlhood. I always saw the funny side of life, was always ready for picnics, parties and calls and knew and enjoyed young men and girls and had a real round of gaieties, while I was discharging many home duties and being faithful in a home with a good mother, who had organic heart trouble. However, in viewing the past I had much happiness as well as many sorrows.

God was always good and I was led in pleasant paths, but I have learned that dark clouds make the sunshine all the brighter. I always had such dear relatives. Uncle John and Aunt Lucinda Sourbray lived in Beaverton, near Dayton. When visiting in Ohio their home was my stopping place.

Many changes have come and gone. I am much interested in aviation, and during a visit to McCook's Experimental Field, Miss Marie Forster and myself were invited to inspect a large bomber plane. We climbed up a long ladder and saw how the working of the warship were made. The disaster of the explosion would be deadly to thousands of soldiers or people.

My father, William Irwin, died in 1884, aged 57 years. William Perry Irwin, his son, died in 1883, aged 24 years. His daughter, Mary Elizabeth Irwin, died six months before her father. She died in March, 1884, age 22 years. My mother, Ann Catharine Irwin, died in July, 1890, age 59 years. Another daughter, Amanda Irwin Toner, died in 1892, age 36 years. She left her husband, James M. Toner, two daughters, Mabel and Mary, and four sons, Irwin, James, Floyd and Frank.

Frank B. Irwin died in 1916, age 51 years. He left a widow, Cora Perkins, and a son, who now is Dr. Glenn D. Irwin (a dentist).

John Anderson Irwin died in 1924. He left a sick widow, Ruth Coltrin, and two children, both married; Ethel Roberts of Tampa, Florida, and Lloyd M. Irwin.

Emery Irwin, of Marion, Indiana, and myself are all that are left of a family of nine. I was at the bedside of each member when they passed away. In my life has been much sadness and responsibility, yet God was good and many joys and blessings have been mine. I have had many happy hours and the sunshine has often been bright and glorious. I have legions of friends, who have ever been sweet and kind. Both old and young have been the cheery companions on the pathway of my life.

On my father's side of the house they were Presbyterians and on my mother's side, Campbellites or Christians, and United Brethren. At the present time the relationship are members of all creeds and clubs and are scattered around the globe.

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History of Dayton

Dayton was incorporated February 12, 1812. A shack was built, but the first house that was built is the old log cabin that is now preserved in Van Cleve Park on the bank of the Great Miami River. Mad River and Stillwater River and the Miami River all met at one point in Dayton. In early days water provided the power and travel for the early pioneers. The soil was fertile and rolling enough to drain well. An Indian chief who frequently visited this place was Tecumseh, or Little Turtle. Miami is the Indian word for mother.

The spot where Dayton was builded was surrounded by beautiful hills. The first birth here was Coloron de Bienville. The first white child born was Jane Newcomb. Dayton was named for Jonathan Dayton. The first purchase of land from the government was made by Cleves Symmes. After Dayton was named a few streets were laid out and platted by Israel Ludlow. The early name of Third Street was Cross Street and numbers to the north and south. The street that ran parallel with the river was called Water Street (now Monument Avenue).

The first newspaper printed in Dayton was in 1808, when this was a little village. In 1790 Losanliville, Ohio, was changed to Cincinnati, Ohio, and in 1791 a family arrived here in the wilds of this coun-

try from New Jersey by the name of Van Cleve. The Van Cleve's were one among the first settlers of Miami Valley. They settled on the riverside of the Miami (now known as the Van Cleve Memorial Park, where the first house ever built in Dayton now stands. It is historical first house.)

John Van Cleve was murdered by the Indians in 1791. He was stabbed five times in different places and scalped and left in a field. He left a widow and five children. His oldest son, Benjamin Van Cleve, was the first postmaster of the village (now Dayton).

Later history tells of the disastrous flood in Dayton in 1913, when almost the whole city was submerged. All the center and business parts of the town were from five to twenty-five feet under water. People left their homes and fled to the hills or took refuge in the second and third stories of their homes. From Monday night till Thursday no signs of life could be seen, only a deep roar of flowing water as it rushed through the streets, alleys and yards. From second story windows occasionally one would see a friendly hand waving. The writer was marooned on the second floor of the McIntire residence, at the corner of Monument Avenue and Ludlow Street, for three days and nights.

Fires broke out in many different places in the business districts and buildings were burned to the water's edge.

In 1914 it was decided to take steps to protect Dayton from future floods. Judge John A. McMahon wrote the Conservancy Law. The Miami Conservancy widened and deepened the rivers and built dams. The conservancy cost was \$29,112,991.38.

Three hundred and sixty-five lives were lost in the flood. Total loss of the Miami Valley in the flood of 1913 was \$62,028,424. Arthur E. Morgan was the chief engineer of the Miami Conservancy. It took several years to build the river walls, dams, etc.

Two famous waters were developed in Dayton, Holly Water, for city drinking water, was developed by Birdsill Holly; then distilled water was placed on the market, trade name "Lilly Water." It was developed by Adam Schantz.

Dayton now is called the City of a Thousand Factories, some of

which are the National Cash Register, with 10,000 employees; General Motors, Delco Light and Frigidaire with 13,000 employees. Wilbur and Orville Wright flying field, Fair Field, Johnson flying field and the air mail office are some of the important places in and about Dayton.

Dayton is a city with a population of over two hundred thousand, situated in a valley surrounded by beautiful hills and lovely suburbs on all sides. The National Military Soldiers' Home has been a noted place for many years. It was built soon after the Civil War. New buildings have gone up to house and protect the disabled men who gave their services to the Spanish-American and World's War. The Civil War ended in 1865, Spanish-American in 1899 and the World War in 1918. Dayton has a worthy place on the map. Let it long continue as a business, educational, religious and social city.

Dayton could boast of several famous men. Judge John A. McMahon, Colonel John H. Patterson, Eugene J. Barney, Colonel Valandingham, William P. Huffman, the Lowe brothers, Bishop Milton Wright (father of Wright brothers), Reverend W. J. Shuey, W. R. S. Ayers, Colonel J. K. McIntire, Major Brickham, D. L. Rike, Samuel Kumler, Walter Worman, Colonel F. T. Huffman and many others.

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Some Snatches of Early History

In 1507 America was first named. New York was founded in 1653. In 1665 New York City was incorporated under English law; a mayor and five aldermen, also a sheriff were appointed. In 1709 paper money was first authorized and issued in New York.

In 1610 Henry Hudson discovered the Hudson River and sailed away on his last voyage. In 1512 Ponce de Leon landed at the Fountain of Youth near where St. Augustine, Florida, now is located. February 1827, Sir Walter Scott declared himself the great unknown writer. He made a great impression.

In 1903 New York and Jersey City were connected by tunnel under the Hudson River. In 1802 West Point Military Academy was established on the bank of the Hudson River. In 1865 Lee surrendered to General Grant. That closed the Civil War. In 1888 four hundred

lives were lost in terrible blizzards on the east coast. In 1891 the first telephone submarine cable between London and Paris was laid. In 1870 the United States founded the Weather Bureau. February 7, 1877, was the first exhibition of the telephone by Alexander Bell (hence the Bell phone). In 1876 Alexander Bell was granted his telephone patent for the United States. In 1893 the first long distance telephone between New York and Boston was put up and in 1927 between New York and London, England, a cable was laid.

In 1906 the greater part of San Francisco, California, was destroyed by a disastrous earthquake and fire.

In 1784 the Methodist Church was first organized in this country. Now it has the largest membership in the world. At the present writing there is much talk of merging different denominations and there is a closer union of feeling with all Christians and creeds than ever before.

The whole country seems aroused for higher education and more Christian inspiration. There is an unrest and feeling to forge ahead for further advancement in education, science and Christianity. We are craving for more knowledge, wisdom and a greater future. No one seems to want to be idle or stand still. Our lives and country are in a great rush.

Early history speaks of the Northwest Territory. Ohio first came under observation in 1749 by French explorers. They attempted to get control of the Ohio Valley, and to that end the French governor of Canada sent De Beisville with a French company into the Ohio Valley. He crossed from Lake Erie overland to the Alleghanys and then down the Ohio to the Miami River. La Salle had in 1682 made his voyage by way of Lake Michigan across to the Illinois and down the Mississippi to its mouth. However, later on the poor Indians were driven out and migrated farther west. The successful expedition was commanded by General Mad Anthony Wayne, hero of the Revolution. He marched north through western Ohio and finally at the battle of Fallen Timbers, on the Maumee River, he defeated the Indian forces so decisively that the Indians never regained their power in Ohio.

Ohio may properly be called the "Mother of Presidents," for six

of her sons were elected to the presidency: William Henry Harrison, William McKinley, Rutherford B. Hayes, James Garfield, William Taft and Warren Harding. Two other presidents were born in Ohio: President Grant and President Ben Harrison.

Ohio furnished two great generals of the Civil War: General Sherman and General Sheridan. Other noted men of Ohio were Salmon P. Chase, Joshua R. Giddings, Benjamin Wade and John Hay.

In the field of science Ohio is proud of her native sons—Thomas Edison, Orville and Wilbur Wright. In the cause of education of Ohio, Horace Mann, founder of Antioch College, should be named. William McGuffey and Thomas W. Harvey are authors of text books that were widely used for many years.

Ohio women of note were Harriette Beecher Stowe, Alice and Phoebe Cary.

Cleveland is the largest city in Ohio. The Ohio State University is situated in Columbus. It is one of the great universities of our country. In 1923 it had an enrollment of nine thousand students and now in 1930 the enrollment is fifteen thousand.

In early times Ohio was the first to come into lands for educational purposes. In the early sales of some of the Ohio land it sold for 40 cents an acre. Virginia tried to claim Ohio as her product. Grandfather bought his claim of land, near what now is Dayton, Ohio, in 1803. An early history shows where Abraham Hosier paid land tax April 2, 1804, in Montgomery County. History says that before Ohio was named that it was called the Northwest Territory, but later named Ohio.

In early times a river that now runs through Columbus, Ohio, was called the Whetstone River. Now it is the Olentanza River.

John Hansberry (an ancestor of ours) was one of the initiators of the then called Ohio Land Company. A party of enterprising gentlemen petitioned the King, that his Majesty would be graciously pleased by giving instructions to the Governor of Virginia to grant them 500,000 acres of land, and the King readily assented. In early days Ohio had many mound builders and one of the largest of these mounds is near what is now Miamisburg, a small town near Dayton. When our

country was first being settled a little town on Lake Michigan was called Quadage, now Chicago.

John H. Patterson was one of the greatest men ever known in this part of the country. He was president of the noted National Cash Register Company for many years and the instigator of civic pride in Dayton. He was known to have kept a tablet and pencil on a stand at the head of his bed. If any great idea came to his mind during the night he made a note of it and developed great and good things, such as giving premiums for the cleanest back yards, also for the most beautiful flower beds, the finest gardens and everything along that line. Cash prizes of money were always given and soon the whole town was aroused and men, women and children were all interested and enthused, and though Mr. Patterson is sweetly sleeping in his grave, the work goes on. One day he was horseback riding (his favorite pastime), and while cantering over the country he became charmed with a beautiful view. That spot is now known as the Old Barn Club. Back of it lies a history of most interesting proportions, as it dates back to the days of the very first white settlers in Miami valley. In the year 1815, President Madison signed a land grant in which the tract, which includes the Old Barn Club, was deeded to a man named Joseph Coleman, Dayton, Ohio. Dayton then was a little village of log houses. Ten years later Coleman sold the land to Adam Coblentz, a settler from Maryland, who, with his wife and five sons and three daughters, made it their new home in the West.

For many generations after this, this fine farm, with its rich soil, its abundant spring water, and glorious view of the valley, was known to Dayton and the surrounding country as the Coblentz Farm. Its fertility was remarkable. The fields produced large returns of wheat, tobacco, oats, and corn. Wild turkey, duck and woodcock could be shot almost from the door, and once in a while a deer was obtained in the woods to the north. The place is now known as Hills and Dales. The first dwelling was erected on the site in 1815, and several years later an old bank barn was erected; it was mainly of walnut logs.

About 30 years ago, one day in the course of a horseback ride, the late John Henry Patterson passed through this beautiful tract of land

and it occurred to him that it would be an ideal location for a Club House. Inquiring around he found that it could be purchased and in a short time the deed was signed, making him the possessor of the old Coblentz Farm.

The ideas which originated in his fertile mind were soon under way. On the slope of the hill to the west and quite a distance lower stood the old bank barn. The beams in the barn were hand hewed and the marks of the ax are still seen in the solid oak and walnut logs of its construction. Mr. Patterson put carpenters to work right away and had it placed on the side of the hill on stone supports. The overhanging story was made the west front of the remodeled building and was enclosed underneath to form a basement. The club house is all on the upper floor. Windows were cut on all sides. They command a superb view of the large valley and the great Miami River in the distance. No elaborate finish was allowed to spoil the effect of age, as the ancient beauty of the structure was to be preserved. The plumbing, electricity and furnishings were installed and it was furnished in mission furniture. The dark hue of the walls is the stain of years and not due to the painter. It gives a refined and subdued air to the interior in sharp contrast to the brilliant color and sunshine outside. Underneath the large club room are the dining rooms, kitchen and storage rooms.

Through the late years the popularity of the Old Barn Club has grown by leaps and bounds. It is about six miles out and street car service and motors go to the grounds. This makes it most desirable for city folks and visitors. Its memberships come from all parts of the nation, and at the small cost of membership, one dollar a year, it is little wonder that its fame has become so extensive. Truly the Old Barn Club is a distinct asset to the community and the 1929 season promises to be the best in the history, for picnics, parties and concerts. Heavy forest trees surround the club house and the trip from the city and country is a joy forever. The club opens the first of June and closes the last of October.

Mr. Patterson died suddenly while on a train going east in 1922.

* * * * *

In May, 1900, I left Dayton on a trip to my old home town, Terre

Haute, Indiana. I had been with Miss Anna Huffman on Huffman Hill for four months. I had been companion and nurse for Mrs. W. P. Huffman, Miss Anna Huffman's mother, for a year. Mrs. Huffman died on February 6, 1900, and I stayed to be with Miss Anna until I left the last of May for a vacation. I went to Muncie, Indianapolis, and on to Terre Haute. I spent five months in Indiana and returned to Dayton in November.

In October, 1901, I was invited to make a visit to Columbus, Ohio. I visited the Sullivans, Deans and Eshelmans, besides a number of friends. The spring of 1901 I was called to nurse Mr. B. F. Crabbs of Dayton. He died in May. From there I had a call to nurse Mrs. Walter Smith, corner of First and Wilkinson streets, and was there for a couple of months. In October I was invited to Beavertown to assist at the wedding of Miss Faith Linard and Mr. Will Baker. They went to Baltimore, Maryland, on a wedding trip. Later I went to Huffman Hill to assist with the care of Miss Anna. I was called to the Huffman home the first time to be companion and nurse for Mrs. W. P. Huffman, Sr., in February, 1899. I was called to their home different times later on.

When I first went there to live the family consisted of Mrs. W. P. Huffman, her son-in-law, Mr. James R. Hedges and his wife, Lydia Huffman Hedges; Mrs. Huffman and youngest child; Miss Anna Huffman and her nurse, Mrs. Rosalie Donley. The helpers were: Celia Rooney, cook; Anna Loftus, housemaid; Nettie Hunter, laundress; Frank McWilliams, chauffeur; and Ralph Huston, house-man. I was companion for Mrs. W. P. Huffman and stayed until a month after her death.

Lou Irwin's First Trip to California

I left Dayton August 2, 1902, at 9:00 A. M. Came over the Pennsylvania line to Richmond, Indiana. Left over the Grand Rapids for Chicago, arrived there at 5:30 P. M., was transferred to the North Western Station, found a porter ready to take me to a chair car, as a Mr. Wells, traveling passenger agent for the Union Pacific, with whom I had made Pullman reservations, had instructed a porter to receive and

take me to the chair car. We left Chicago for Omaha about 6:30. A friend, Mr. Brown, of Cleveland, Ohio, was a very interesting passenger. He has a wife and three children. We arrived in Omaha August 3rd at 7:00 A. M. and at 8 o'clock left for Denver, Colorado, where I was to stop for a few days to visit Mr. and Mrs. Ed Alexander. Our train was late in arriving in Denver so I went to the Grand Central Hotel with a Mrs. Seigler and her daughter-in-law, where we stayed all night. The ladies were on their way to Colorado Springs to join Mr. Seigler Jr., and make that their future home.

Monday morning, August 4th, I called the Alexanders. They sent for me to come out to their home as Mr. Alexander had gone on a business trip up the mountains to a silver mine. Mrs. Alexander was not well and their daughter Bess had gone to make a record of the hotels to try to locate me, as they were expecting me to arrive in Denver any time.

While in Denver we were busy seeing the sights and we enjoyed every moment. Bessie and I went out to Montclare Monday P. M. to see German Baron R———'s Castle. It is five miles from Denver. We had a fine view of the mountains. Saw snow on the mountains; in the evening we went to Manhattan Beach, could see Pikes Peak, 80 miles distant. Bessie is a dandy girl. Tuesday morning I got up early and went to the depot to see the Terre Haute delegation come in. I met them and decided to take the trip with them on to San Francisco over the Denver and Rio Grande railroad.

Ed Alexander came home from the mining camp at Idaho Springs at 10:30 A. M. We had dinner, then Ed and I went to the depot. Ed bought me a fine basket of fruit. We left Denver at 1:00 P. M. We were quite near Colorado Springs when we encountered a washout and were delayed about an hour and then ran into the depot at 6:00 P. M. and heard that Manitou had had a cloud burst. Houses and fences had come down the mountain and it was a distressing scene.

I bought Mrs. Ebel's berth for \$4.00. She stayed at Colorado Springs. August 6th we got up at 1:00 o'clock and went to see the sunrise on Pikes Peak. The sight was grand. The elevation is 14,147 feet above the sea level. We came down at 10:00 A. M. Saw Mani-

tu, Garden of the Gods, and went to the Gier House for dinner. In the afternoon we went to Cheyenne Canyon. Had a grand trip. Spent the evening at the depot seeing thousands of people who were compelled to lay over on account of the washout. Eight bridges were gone.

August 7th I got up early and took a walk, came back to the hotel, had lunch, then went to call on the Mrs. Seigler's at St. James Hotel. Had a fine visit, then went with Mr. and Mrs. Cass Hughs and Mr. and Mrs. Tom Scott to dinner. After dinner visited the smelter works. Saw how gold was made, then walked back and took the train for Pueblo. Arrived there at 8 P. M. Mr. and Mrs. Smith, Bertha and myself took in the town. Got back to the sleeper at 10 o'clock and went to bed at 11 o'clock. I was very ill all night. Had ptomaine poisoning. We left Pueblo at 5 o'clock A. M. and came through the Grand Canyon and Royal Gorge. The mountains were wonderful. We arrived in Salt Lake City at 8:00 A. M., August 9th. Went out to breakfast, then we went to Saltair Beach. Oh, but that is a beautiful place. Went back at noon. Got dinner at Chesapeake Restaurant, then went to the Mormon Tabernacle to an organ recital. The organ is the largest in the world. Then we went to the church, where it was decorated for a funeral. We visited some stores and I wrote some cards. One to Mary Woolen, Frank Irwin and Adda Cliff. We took street cars to the depot and left Salt Lake City at 6:00 P. M. Arrived in Ogden, Utah, at 8 o'clock and stayed until 9 o'clock. Then we left for our onward journey. We now are crossing the Sandy Desert. This Sunday P. M. there is nothing but country of dry sand and dust. I am feeling quite good. Mrs. Eiser treated me to strawberries, Nevada fruit. This is August 10th. Our day was uneventful. Late in the evening we had a sand storm. We changed train crews and a very obliging brakeman came on. We enjoyed his explanation of objects and places. When we arrived in Reno about 10:00 P. M., all the ladies had or were retiring except three of us. We walked out on the platform for exercise. Walter Phillips' wife and Bertha, Abe Brewer's wife, and other friends were in the party.

The scenery is perfectly grand. We arrived in Sacramento quite early Monday morning, August 11th. Then we went on to San Jose

River. It was two miles wide and the whole train was ferried over. Then we went on through Oakland and took the big ferry boat. The bay is seven miles wide and takes only twenty minutes to cross. Then we were in San Francisco, the New York of the west. The population in 1902 was 500,000. It is a great and beautiful city. The temperature is about 65 or 70 all the time, just a perfect climate. Market Street is the great street of the city. We roomed at 301 Polk Street, near the City Hall. I went to call on Dr. McConkey at 406 Sutter Street on August 13th. He was in San Diego in consultation over a very rich lady, a former patient. At night I attended an entertainment at the K. P. Pavilion. We visited the Golden Gate Park and went to the Chutes. August 14th at night we went to Chinatown. Visited the Cliff House, also the stores in Chinatown. Saw a cake walk. August 15th, I did some errands, then Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Hesler and I went out to Nob Hill to see the millionaire homes. We also visited the home of the late Charles Fair. Then we took in Market Street stores and that evening Fannie Strong, Mrs. Harper and I went to Lenham Hotel to call on Mrs. Fitzheimer, then back to the sham battle and ball.

August 16th. Saturday morning at 7 o'clock I left the room without waking Fannie Phillips or Minnie Brewer and started from the Ferry Depot over the narrow-gauge railroad for Santa Cruz at 8 o'clock. Arrived at 1:30 o'clock at a place 80 miles distant over a very scenic road. Mr. and Mrs. Darst were there to meet me. We went out to their cottage on Garfield Avenue and Cliff Drive. It is quite near the Rocky Beach. I was so sleepy that I lay down after dinner and took a nap, then before bedtime I took another doze and slept all night and until 9 o'clock Sunday morning. August 17 we all went to church. Heard Reverend Davis of the Christian Church. Mr. E. W. Darst and daughter Margaret joined the church by letter. In the afternoon Reverend Davis and Reverend Somebodyelse called. Reverend Davis said he would come for us Tuesday morning at 8 o'clock to take us a mountain drive. Sunday evening we went to the Rocky Beach and museum. Monday, August 18th, we went down town. Did some shopping and spent all of the afternoon at the Big Beach watching the plunge and surf bathers. Came home late. Reverend Darst had a

minister friend for 7 o'clock dinner. I and little Lawrence went to call on Mrs. Ray Pegg Wimer at 35 Church Street. We got home at 9 o'clock.

Tuesday morning, August 19th. Reverend Davis, Mr. and Mrs. Darst and I started on our mountain drive. It was simply grand. We went to Rowerdenann Hotel and ate our dinners, then on to the big trees. One tree is 304 feet tall and the top, 75 feet, had blown off. Another tree is so large around that it takes 30 persons with clasped hands to reach around. A Mr. Goldsmith was our pilot. He gave me some natural redwood for pin cushions. Big Redwood trees of California.

Wednesday, August 20th. Mrs. Darst canned fruit and made jelly. I read and hemmed a table cloth for Mrs. Darst. In the afternoon we went down Cliff Drive and visited the Lighthouse. Then up to Rocky Beach and lay in the sand and watched the breakers come in. Ed and Minnie were with me. We stayed till 7 o'clock, then went home to dinner. That evening Ed went to church.

Thursday, August 21st, we visited in forenoon and I packed my suitcase in afternoon. Ed, Minnie and I visited or called on Mrs. Burgan and Mrs. Davis of Kansas. She asked me to call on Mrs. George Stine of Dayton. We then went to Long Beach and then to call on Reverend and Mrs. Davis. Then we went to the Darst cottage and ate dinner and Mr. Darst and Margaret went with me to the depot. I left Santa Cruz at 9:20 o'clock at night and arrived at Pajaro (pronounced Piharo) at 10:10 o'clock. I left there at 10:20 o'clock for Los Angeles. Arrived there August 22nd at 1 o'clock P. M. I went out to look for a room but found none. Then I went to the Hotel Romona and secured a room at one dollar per lodging. After I washed and dressed I went to the office to look through the directory but could not find any names I knew. Then I went out to see the pretty windows in the stores and found a restaurant where I ate my supper. Afterward I took a walk, came back to the hotel, read the paper and watched the people. I went to my room at 9 o'clock, wrote and read until 10 o'clock, then went to bed. I got up at 8 o'clock, August 23. Went to breakfast, then went to the Clarendon Hotel,

inquired for Mrs. Donley Darst. The very obliging clerk gave me their address, 829 West Ninth Street. I got a Seventh Street car, went to Washington Street, changed cars, then got off at Ninth Street. When I arrived they had moved and the landlady was not in. Then I went on a hunt for rooms. I found one at 411 West Second Street, quite central, for \$2.50 per week. I went to the depot, found my trunk and paid the storage, which was \$1.05, and paid 50 cents to have it delivered. Then I went to the Chamber of Commerce and stayed there for two hours. I took dinner at the Holland, a good square meal for 25 cents. The Romona Hotel is on Spring Street near Third Street. I looked over the register at the Chamber of Commerce and found that Phillips and Brewers were at the Savoy. I went there and found the clerk to be Mrs. Bartman, who had lived in Terre Haute. She said the Brewers left Thursday morning for the north and the Phillips left Thursday evening for the east. Then I went back to my hotel, packed up, got a messenger boy to carry my grip, and went to my room. I found my trunk had arrived, so I unpacked and straightened things and rested. Then I went down town for fruit and lunch for supper and breakfast. Wrote a card to Frank Irwin and to Mrs. Gordon and mailed them, then I came back, read and wrote till 11 o'clock.

August 24th. I dressed and went to call on Jane Balf Newton at 600 East Twenty-third Street. She has a lovely home. I stayed there till 7 o'clock. Monday morning, August 25, I went up town and went to 348 East Second Street to see if I could find Harry Wilhoit's brother, but did not. After dinner I went to Angel's Flight and Central Park and to 839 West Ninth Street to get Mrs. Darst's address. Came home and went to a delicatessen store and got some things for lunch. Read till bed time. I retired about 11 o'clock every night.

Tuesday, August 26th. I got up at 8 o'clock and stayed in my room till 11:30 o'clock and then went to the Y. W. C. A. for lunch. Went to West Lake Park, stayed a while, came back through the oil well region, got a transfer and went out to Central and Eighteenth Streets and found Mrs. Don Darst. We had a lovely visit and I stayed for supper. Came home at 8 o'clock. Wednesday, August 27th. I am 51 years old today. I read and laundered some things this morn-

ing. Went out for some things for lunch. This P. M. I went to Mrs. Newtons, came home in a Main Street car. Ate 6 o'clock dinner at Shepherd's Cafe and came in at 7:30 o'clock. Wrote to Alice Watson and read till bed time. August 28th I rose at 8 o'clock. Did up my work, ate breakfast, dressed and went to Pasadena. Ate dinner at a cafe, then went to the post office. Wrote a card to Fannie Dean and Mary Irwin. Then I went to an orange grove. Saw the most beautiful residences. Then went to Colorado and Madison Streets to see Florence Smith Wallace's home. She and her husband are traveling abroad. Minnie, her sister, is with them. I met a Mrs. Marsch, a friend of theirs. She said when she last heard from them they were in Scotland. I then took the car for the noted ostrich farm. When I left the car a gentleman also left to visit the farm. He was a Mr. Graham from Sacramento and an employee of the Southern Pacific. Quite a pleasant man. We came to Los Angeles at 5 o'clock P. M. I bought some grapes, peaches and strawberries. Came home and ate supper. The bill of fare was rolls, butter, Saratoga potatoes, strawberries, sugar cake and hot tea. I met a Miss Townsend, who rooms here. She has only been here from Cleveland, Ohio, for about nine months. Still has a warm side for Ohio. California is improving in her mind. I like it and could stay if I had work. August 29th, cleaned up my room. Paul Newton came with a note for me from Ida Hughes. They want me to go to a baseball game. I went to Mrs. Newton's at 1 o'clock. Lee, Ida, Mrs. Newton, Carlton, Mrs. Mayne, Mrs. Hickey and myself went; had a hot game. I came home and read till quite late.

Saturday, August 30th, at 8 o'clock A. M. I started to San Diego. Arrived there about 2 o'clock P. M. Went to the Brewster Hotel and met Miss Kay Fitzpatrick from Dayton, Ohio. We got rooms side by side. In the afternoon we crossed the bay and went over to Del Coronada, the Tent City. We took lunch at the cafe. The place is very nice. That night I wrote letters to Mrs. Fred Nellis, Mrs. Kittie Jackson, Mrs. Davidson and Essie Horn.

Sunday, August 31, Miss Fitzpatrick, Mrs. Lee of Chicago, Mrs. Kinsey, Mrs. Williams and myself left on the 8:15 train for Tia Juana,

Old Mexico. Enjoyed the trip so much. We came back to San Diego at 1:30 and went to the Manhattan. Ate lunch and started at 2 o'clock in the afternoon in a carriage for the Old Mission. Eight miles out we visited a full-blooded Indian school and a little girl gathered some pepper berries for us. We saw the spot where one priest had been murdered. He died a martyr, literally chopped to pieces. The drive was fine around the mountains and through the valleys. A high point in the city overlooks the town, the bay and the ocean. It is grand. Mr. and Mrs. Hornsberger called on Miss Fitzpatrick. Mrs. Williams and Mrs. Lee called on me. I wrote to Net Garner and Patience Jerrie Sunday night. Mrs. Kinsey was a friend of my father.

Monday, September 1, 1902, we arose early, paid our hotel bill and went to the Manhattan for breakfast. Mr. and Mrs. Hornsberger ate at the table with us. Then we all went to the depot. They were going up to Ocean Side, so we visited on the train. (When I was in Denver at the Grand Central I had room No. 48. When at the Hotel Romona, Los Angeles, I had room No. 56. When in San Diego at Hotel Brewster I had room No. 63 and when at Long Beach at the Windermere I had room No. 24. We arrived in Los Angeles at 1:30 o'clock. Then went up to the Rio Grand and called on Miss Fitzpatrick. I went down town for supper and came home. Miss Fitzpatrick came and spent the evening with me.

Tuesday, September 2nd, I went out to do some errands and read and wrote in the afternoon. I went to spend the evening with Miss Fitzpatrick. Had a letter from Frank.

Wednesday, September 3rd, Miss Fitzpatrick and I went out to San Gabriel to visit the Old Mission. The trip was eleven miles. We saw some nice fruit orchards and vineyards. We came home at 2 o'clock P. M. I stayed down town for dinner and looked around some. Came home and rested, then went up to see Catharine. Came back and went down town. I met Ida Hughes, so we bummed together till 5:30 o'clock. I stayed for supper and then came home. Catharine came in and spent the evening here. I slept fine. Thursday, September 4th, I rose early. Did up my work and wrote to Clara Linard. Before I had finished Lee and Ida came for me to go with them to Long Beach, 21

miles from Los Angeles. I went, and we found rooms at the Windermere for a dollar a day. It was a fine place on the ocean front. We took our meals at Shoups Tavern. Miss Fitzpatrick started north at 5:30 o'clock. She is on her homeward trip and was going to Portland, Oregon. Lee, Ida and I attended a ball at the pavilion. Slept good.

Friday, September 5th, we arose at 8:30, went to breakfast, then took a long walk. Then we went to the bathhouse to see the pool bathers, stayed there an hour and a half and then went down to the beach and played in the sand and gathered shells. Went to dinner and in the afternoon took the train for San Pedro Harbor. Gathered some shells, came back and got our grips and returned to Los Angeles. Ate supper and came in about 7 o'clock. I found a letter from Miss Huffman and Mrs. Ed Gordon and a paper from Frank. I read and went to bed. Slept fine.

September 6th, I got up at 8 o'clock. Did some packing up and Jim, the house man, did some cleaning up. I went out to dinner, then wrote to Miss Huffman. I went to the library and read. Went down town to supper and visited with the people here at the house. Mrs. Chapman and myself went down town. Went to bed at 10 P. M. and slept good.

September 7th, I arose at 8 o'clock, ate breakfast, dressed and went to the First Christian Church at the corner of Eleventh and Hope Streets. Heard Reverend Smithers. Six joined church. Came home, then went to dinner. I lay down awhile, then read the Gazette and dressed and took a San Pedro car and went to 708 East Twenty-fifth Street to John Hughes' to take the Gazette to Lee and Ida. They were not home. Then I walked ten squares to Mr. Rollie Darst's, stayed there for supper and came home at 9 o'clock. Talked awhile to Mrs. Chapman and then went to bed.

September 8th, I arose at nine o'clock. Did not feel well. I received a letter from Lillie Alexander, one from Minnie Brewer, one from Mrs. Beverly, written in July. It followed me to Denver, then on to Los Angeles. I went up town for lunch, then came home and went in the parlor to visit Mrs. Chapman and Mrs. Andrews. Then I went to 127 Hope Street to find Mrs. Lindamouth. Could not find her.

Then I went to see the Mel Rose Hotels. Came home and received a letter from Mrs. Russ and one from Mrs. Cliff. Miss Lowe and I went to dinner at 6 o'clock at Mrs. Jordon's. Took a walk down town and came in at 8 o'clock. Went to bed at 11 o'clock.

Wednesday, September 9th, I went out and had some visiting cards printed, then went and bought some souvenirs made of orange wood. Came in, then went to dinner. In the afternoon I went to the opening of the Pacific Surgery Hospital, it is grand indeed. I met the president of the W.C.T.U. She gave me her card and invited me to attend some lectures. I then took a street car ride over to East Lake. While at the hospital I met a Mrs. Dr. Cowles and she asked me to call on her husband at the Wilcox Building. I came back and went to Mrs. Jordon's for dinner. I also tried to find Lillie Jordon.

September 10th, I got up at 8 o'clock. Ate breakfast, did up my work and spent the forenoon getting the little souvenirs and other things in shape. Ate dinner, dressed and went to the Temple Building and heard two fine lectures. Mrs. Deeds is doing rescue work; her remarks were fine. Then I did some errands at the store, came home at 5:30. At 6 o'clock I went to dinner at Mrs. Jordon's. Came in and visited with Mrs. Andrews and Miss Geraldine for awhile, then wrote to Frank Irwin, Mrs. Morrison at Long Beach and Mrs. Alexander at Denver.

September 11th I got up at 8:10 o'clock, dressed, did up my work, ate breakfast and went to Santa Monica, arrived about 10:00 o'clock A. M. Went to the beach and watched the surf bathers for a long time. Then I went out on the pier, met a Mrs. Hooper of Wisconsin. We took a long walk and enjoyed a chat. She was boarding at the Windemere. I went to the Pacific Dining Parlors, had a good fish dinner, then took a stroll on the beach and gathered some shells. I went to the plunge and saw the bathers, stayed till 4 o'clock, then went to Ocean Park and stayed till the 5:30 car came for Los Angeles. I spent the evening on the front porch talking to Miss Lowe. Mrs. L. G. Hughes came to call and I was not here.

Friday, September 12th. I did some errands in the morning. In the afternoon I went and called on Mrs. Newton and Mrs. Hughes and

was introduced to Mrs. John Hughes. Miss Cora Lowe and I went to six o'clock dinner with them and then we took a walk. Came home and spent the evening with Mrs. Chapman.

Saturday, September 13th. I arose early and took the eight o'clock train over the Santa Fe for a trip around the Kite Shaped Track. Visited Riverside, had a ten mile drive over the city and through the Grand Magnolia Avenue and had oranges just off the trees. Then we drove through Namona, Highland and on to Redlands, then a grand drive over the city and to Smiley Heights to the Smiley residence and the Burrage home. Redlands is a beautiful place. I saw Dr. McDonald's office and home and the First Presbyterian Church, where Mrs. McDonald is a solo singer. Arrived home at 8. P. M. Then went with Mrs. Chapman and Marie Townsend down town to the concert and to see the stores. We went home and Mrs. Andrews and Geraldine came in and we ate peaches.

Sunday, September 14, Miss Lowe and I went to Dr. Simpson's Auditorium. While we were gone Ella Glick came to take me to the First M. E. Church. When we left church we went to the Rio Grand for dinner. Then took the 1 o'clock car for the famous Mount Lowe. After we got to "Ze Alpine Tavern" we met Miss Roach of Los Angeles and Miss Harriet McCabe of Tuscola, Illinois, a cousin of Mary Purcell. We had a grand time. Went out to Inspiration Point and saw the sunset. I found a card of a Mr. Turner of Mattoon, Illinois, and McCabe was going to keep it for a souvenir. We ate supper up there, then went to Echo Mountain and looked at Jupiter through a telescope from the observatory. We then enjoyed sights by the World's Fair search-light. We could plainly see a farm house four and one-half miles away at 9 o'clock at night. We then went on down to Rubiscan Canyon and on home. Got in at 10:30 o'clock. Slept well.

Monday, September 15th. I arose early, went to call on Miss Ella Glick. She had left for school. I went down town and tried to locate Will Thompson. Then went to Salt Lake offices. There I heard he had headquarters in San Francisco. Came home and packed my trunk. After lunch Bertha Beatty and I went to the Hollenbeck Home, also the Orphan Home and the beautiful Hollenbeck Park. Came in

about 4 o'clock. I wrote a letter to Dr. Nellis of Dayton to tell him I was not able to locate a doctor friend of his. Miss Glick came to take me out to dinner with her. Then we went to a florist's and she bought two dozen red carnations. We went to the station to see Mr. and Mrs. Hughes start for home. We came from the station together. Miss Glick went home and I wrote some letters. Went to bed at 10 o'clock.

Tuesday, September 16. I did up my work, went up town and bought my Pullman reservations for Denver. Went out to call on Mr. and Mrs. Rolla Darst and to say good-bye. I also called on Mrs. John Hughes and Mrs. Newton. Did some errands and went home. Was invited to Mrs. Stoner's to 6 o'clock dinner with Miss Glick. Miss Geraldine Andrews had invited me to accompany her to a reception at the Young Woman's Christian Association. We arrived home at 11 o'clock.

Wednesday, September 17. I went down town to the ticket office, had my ticket validated and my trunk checked. Bought a new hat and went home. Mrs. Chapman, my landlady, invited me to eat lunch with her. From Los Angeles I went the valley route to San Francisco. Read all afternoon and went to bed at 10 o'clock.

Thursday, September 18. Arose at 7:15 A. M., ate my breakfast and was ready to see the Straits of Catgrainez. Then on to Oakland. I wrote Frank a card while there. Changed cars and started for Denver on the Atlantic Express. Met a Mr. and Mrs. Richardson. The day was very quiet. Went to bed about 10 o'clock.

Friday, September 19. Dressed, ate breakfast, read, wrote and talked till 1 o'clock, then went to the diner and lunched with Mr. and Mrs. Richardson. Still on the plains of Nevada. Read and wrote a card to Emery. We arrived at Ogden at 8:45 P. M. We went out for a walk and fresh air. Left there at 9:30 P. M. Then Mr. and Mrs. Richardson, Miss Frank of Omaha, and myself played cards till twenty minutes till eleven. Went to bed and slept fine. We moved our watches up one hour from Pacific time to Mountain time.

September 20th. I arose at twenty minutes till 10 o'clock. We talked till noon, then went in to dinner, Mr. and Mrs. Richardson and I. In the afternoon we played cards. Mrs. Richardson took Mr. R.'s

Miss Hibbet's, Miss Frank's and my pictures just outside the car. When we got to Cheyenne, Wyoming, we all got weighed. Mr. R. weighed 160, Mrs. R. 109, Miss Frank 110, Mrs. Hibbets 140, and I weighed 135. We played cards all the way to Denver. It thundered and lightning awfully. We arrived at Denver at 10 P. M., five hours late. I went to the lunch counter and got pie and bananas for Mr. and Mrs. R. Then Mrs. Hibbets, Miss Frank and I went to the Grand Central Hotel, where we stayed all night.

Sunday, September 21. We three took the train and went up the mountains sixty miles to Silver Plume. The trip was grand. Came back to Denver at 5:00 o'clock P. M. Went to the hotel. Got my baggage and went out to Alexander's. We spent a fine evening. Mrs. Hibbets and Miss Frank left for Omaha.

Monday, September 22. We stayed in. It rained and snowed, so we visited all day.

Tuesday, September 23. I washed and ironed in the afternoon. Lillie and I went to St. Joseph's Hospital to see Mrs. Johnnie Paddock, then went down town and called at Daniel's and Fisher's and went to see Phine Watkins. Went home, had supper and went over to Bessie Cothrans to a musical.

Wednesday, September 24. Lillie put up pickles and peaches and we went up town, then out South Broadway to see the horse ride down hill on a street car. When we got home, Mr. and Mrs. Poling were there to call on me. Lillie and I went down to the hotel to spend the evening with them. They were on their way to Dayton, Ohio.

Thursday, September 25. We called on Mrs. Dr. Drebin. In the P. M. I went down town on business. Came home at 5 o'clock. That night Ed, Lillie, Bess and I went to Prutis Theatre to see "A Foxy Tramp."

Friday, September 26. We were home in the forenoon. In the afternoon Ed and Lillie went to see Mrs. Paddock and Bess and I went to the Empire Theatre to see the "Denver Express." At night when Ed came home he brought us an oyster cocktail.

Sunday, September 27. We had a good time all forenoon. Had breakfast at 10 o'clock and dinner at 11 o'clock. After dinner Ed,

Lillie and I went to the depot and I left Denver at 1:20 P. M. for Kansas City, Missouri.

Monday, September 28. I arrived in Kansas City at 8 o'clock A. M. Met Mrs. Will Sherburne coming from New York and visited with her till 10:40, when her train left for Pueblo, her home. Then I went to Cadys & Almstead's and called on Cousin Abe and George Hosier. Then called on Frank D. Crabbs, president of the Union Bank and Note Company. I took the car and went out to call on his wife at 1000 Armour Boulevard. I lunched out there. At 4 P. M. I went to 814 Harrison Street to Abe Hosier's to visit Abe and Lola. Ate 6 o'clock dinner with them. George, Myrtle and Coots came over to call. It just poured down rain. Abe went with me to the depot. I left Kansas City at 9:00 P. M. over the Chicago and Alton for St. Louis.

Tuesday, September 29, at 2:30 o'clock A. M. our train was blockaded by a wreck and we had to wait four and one-half hours. Arrived in St. Louis at 11:40 A. M. I ate dinner and left at 1:00 P. M. over the Vandalia line for Terre Haute, where I stayed four weeks. Then I came on to Dayton. Mrs. Hedges had written for me to come to Huffman Hill as she was sick and needed me. I came and stayed until her death.

Mrs. Lydia Huffman Hedges died January 9, 1903. I stayed on with Miss Anna Huffman as housekeeper until that summer, when she gave up the large old home and came down town to live.

* * * * *

In California in 1902. An answer to a letter from my club.
My Dear Sunshine Sisters:

I received the greetings of the Loving Service Society and felt very much favored indeed. It was very kind and generous of you to remember me thus.

My trip on West from Salt Lake was very pleasant and uneventful. We made a short stay in Ogden, which is quite a pretty little city. Left there at nine o'clock at night. Soon the tired travelers were all snugly tucked in their berths and sound asleep.

Sunday morning found us on the sandy desert. It was a long day

with nothing to see but space and sand. Occasionally we would pass a little station with a few buildings inhabited by Americans, Mexicans, Indians and Spaniards. About four o'clock in the afternoon we had a sandstorm. It grew quite dark and soon everything was covered with sand, although the cab doors and windows were closed. Sunday night about ten o'clock we reached Reno, Nevada. It is quite a town and we saw that everything seemed very much alive. Soon we were speeding on around hills and through valleys and climbing mountains, where it takes two large engines to move the trains. Monday morning we reached Sacramento, then on to the West. Before we reached Oakland, we crossed a river two miles wide and the whole train was ferried over. The train was divided and the two sections stood side by side. We who wanted to, left the car and stood by the edge of the boat and enjoyed the splashing of the water. Again we started on our journey and were soon in Oakland, where we left the train and entered the large ferry boat for San Francisco. The Bay is seven miles wide and it takes twenty minutes to cross. It is a grand sight indeed as the beautiful city of Oakland fades away and the great and mighty city of San Francisco draws nearer and nearer. It is known as the Paris of America, a city of 800,000 inhabitants and more people are to be seen on the streets at twelve o'clock at night than at twelve o'clock in the daytime. My stay of one week was a very busy one, with visits to Golden Gate, Cliff House, The Chutes, Nob Hill, and then by the narrow guage to Santa Cruz, passing through some grand scenery and the Big Red trees of California. I spent one week in Santa Cruz on Rocky Beach, where one had full view of the great Pacific Ocean and could see whales spouting and steamers passing. I was the guest of Mr. Ed Darst and family. From there I went down to Santa Barbara on the coast route, which is solid comfort; then on to Los Angeles, through the big oil regions. Oil is used to run the engines, and also to sprinkle the roads. It can be bought for 10c per barrel. I also visited San Diego, Coronado Island, Tia Juana, Old Mexico, Pasadena, Ocean Park, San Gabriel, Santa Monica, Long Beach, Riverside, Redlands, Orange, and the famous Mount Lowe, 13,000 feet above sea level. Have had oranges

right off the trees and have seen thousands of groves, ranches and packing houses.

This is a dusty place in summer as there is only rain during the four winter months of the year. The sun shines every day and you see roses the year around and feel fleas. The tourists are almost wild at times from flea bites. California is noted for ants and fleas, but has comparatively no flies. Altogether this is a lovely place. The climate is perfect and people are friendly and kind. But Ohio is a good old place, and I hope to reach there for the November meeting. Thank you, dear Mrs. Russ, for your cheery letter and greetings from the Society.

My love to each and all,

LOU IRWIN

* * * * *

My Trips, 1903

In July, 1903, I went with Mrs. W. R. S. Ayers and her two grandchildren, Catharine and Edwin Daniels, to Sulphur Lick Springs, Chillicothe, Ohio. We were guests at the hotel. Mr. Daniels was very ill and we kept the children away for a month, after which we returned to Dayton. Mr. Daniels passed away in August, 1903. The second day after the funeral Mrs. Daniels broke her ankle and I nursed her for six weeks.

Trip to New York, 1903, as Nurse for Mrs. Grimes

Left Dayton October 13th at 3:15 p. m., on the 20th Century Limited. Came over the Big Four and New York Central and Hudson River Railroad, landed in the Grand Central Station, October 14, at 9:30. Went to the Grigarian hotel on 35th street between Fifth avenue and Herald Square. Did not like it there. Then went to the Netherland on Fifth Avenue and 59th street, at one entrance to Central Park. October 15th, Mrs. Grimes took a coupe and I accompanied her to Dr. Ernborn's, to Dr. Koller, the oculist, and to Smith's drug store. Came home and read and wrote letters.

October 16th. The folks were going out to shop. Louise Marquardt came to call on me and we took a walk. I went with her to the Roosevelt hospital, where she lives. Then I went down Broadway and came up 58th street to the hotel. I spent the evening at the hotel.

October 17. I went out in the carriage with Mrs. Grimes in the forenoon. In the afternoon I took a car ride to Brooklyn Bridge, was in a car blockade for three hours. It rained all day October 18. Ate breakfast at 9:00 o'clock. Louise Marquardt came and we went to the "Little Church Around the Corner," or the Church Transfiguration (Episcopal). It is called "The Little Church Around the Corner."

An actor died in New York and Joe Jefferson wanted a Christian funeral. He went to see a minister, who refused to come and said for him just to go to a little church around the corner. Jefferson did so and the funeral was held there. Ever since it has been the New York church for all theatrical folks' marriages and funerals. It is known all over the world as "The Little Church Around the Corner."

Mrs. Grimes and son and family went for a drive. I stayed at the hotel, read and wrote all afternoon. I phoned Mr. Cummings' residence and had a nice talk with Mrs. Rachel Thompson. Little Mary Grimes and I took a long walk in the evening. Louise Marquadt, a nurse at the Roosevelt hospital, came to call on me.

October 20th. In the morning I took the children and went to the park. We came in at 11:00 o'clock and Mrs. Rachel Thompson had just come to call on me. We had a very nice visit. In the afternoon I read.

October 21. I sent a letter to Minnie Royce Walker. She lives at 249 111th street. In the afternoon I wrote letters and read.

October 22. In the forenoon Mrs. Grimes, Charley, Mary and I took a cab, and went to Dr. Koller, 681 Madison avenue, Dr. Ern-horn's at 20 East 63rd street, to Cocklin, optician, on Madison avenue, then for a drive through the park. Came back, ate lunch, and I lay around all afternoon with a cold in the eye. Mrs. Grimes had a doctor come to see me. Dr. Harmon Vidder, of 40 East 76th street came. He said it was only a cold, but he would come back tomorrow. Mr. and Mrs. Grimes went to the Knickerbocker theatre.

October 23. I got up at 8:00 o'clock, did up my work. The doctor came at 11:00 o'clock, said I was alright, charged \$5.00, and said goodbye.

His residence is 905 West End avenue; telephone, Riverside 899.

When I called up I asked for Mrs. Thompson and was told it was she talking. She is coming to Hotel Netherland at 11:00 o'clock tomorrow to call on me. Cornelius Vanderbilt's home is on the corner of Fifth avenue and 58th street. John Jacob Astor lives on Fifth avenue and 56th street. George Gould lives on Fifth avenue and 67th street, and Isaac Stearns lives on Fifth avenue and 68th street. While I was at the Netherlands I attended Madison Avenue M. E. church.

October 28th. I went with Charley and Mary Grimes to visit a Cathedral that it took 28 years to build; then to an art store, and after that to the park to see a hippopotamus that weighed four tons, and a baby hippo that weighed two tons. I also went to the Sunshine office at 78th street and Fifth avenue. I have been a member of a Sunshine club since 1904.

Miss Kellar of Philadelphia came to spend the day with the Grimes. I was sick and had to call a doctor. He said it was a sea cold.

October 31. I went with Mrs. Grimes to Dr. Ernhorn's, to Dr. Koller's and then to Cocklin's. We then took a drive through the park. Packed the trunks on our return. We had room 214 on the sixth floor. In the evening I went to Bloomingdates and the drug store and then took a walk in the East Side tenement district.

November 1st. Got everything packed and strapped. Went up on the roof garden of the Hotel Netherland and could see for miles. Saw Jersey City, Hoboken and the river and steamers in all directions. Talked awhile with Mrs. Agnes McCabe. Ate dinner. In the afternoon Mr. Billy Frantz came to call. He stayed until we started to the depot. We left the Grand Central depot at 5:30 p. m.

November 2nd. We rose early and traveled till 2:10 p. m., when we landed safely in the Dayton depot. Found everything all O. K.

1904

January, 1904, I went to live with Col. F. T. Huffman and family. I was chaperone for the daughter, Evelyn Van Tryle Huffman, 10 years old, and son, Frank Jr., 6 years old. Mrs. Huffman spent several months with her only sister, Mrs. George W. Elkins, of Philadelphia, who was very ill. After Mrs. Elkins began to recover Mr. Elkins planned to take his family to Poland Springs, Maine, to stay the entire

summer. He invited the Huffman family to go as their guests. Mrs. Huffman asked me to go as an assistant and look after the youngsters. I was delighted to accompany them. The middle of June, 1904, was the time set for us to start. We were to meet the Elkin family in Boston. I was quite busy as the time drew near. There were six trunks and six traveling bags to pack, but by the middle of June we were starting to Boston, where we were joined by Mr. Elkins and his family. Mr. Elkins was a multi-millionaire. So they had several maids and men servants. Mrs. Elkins had her doctor and trained nurse. We spent a couple of days in Boston and then the whole party finished the journey in Mr. Elkins' private Pullman car.

Miss Stella was his oldest daughter. Her engagement was announced to Mr. George Tyler in May. Mr. Tyler was a Philadelphia man. During July the engagement of Mr. William Elkins, eldest son, was announced to Miss Elizabeth Henderson of New York City.

The summer was gay and festive. Poland Springs Hotel was large and filled with guests. Some of the nobility of the Old Country were guests, and the location was marvelous. Large and small lakes were near and the pine forest was a joy to wander through.

The summer months soon passed and we returned to Dayton in September. The Huffman home, 139 West Monument Avenue, had been remodeled during our absence and we found everything fresh and beautiful. In October Mr. Huffman took his family to St. Louis, Missouri, to the Worlds Fair. I accompanied them. We stopped at the New Buckingham Club on King's Highway. We stayed two weeks. Master Frank and I were constant companions and we took in everything. We had some thrilling adventures. We returned home and Miss Evelyn and Master Frank entered school. Mr. John, the elder son, was east in college.

Another Trip With Huffmans, 1905, to the North A Trip on the Great Lakes

Left Dayton Saturday night 11:30, September 2, 1905. We went over the C. H. & D. Railroad to Detroit, Michigan. Arrived Sunday morning, September 3rd, at 7:30. We went to the Hotel St. Claire,

had breakfast, rested and wrote until 11:30, when Mrs. Huffman, Evelyn, Frankie and I went for a drive. We were on Jefferson and Woodland Avenues. Detroit is a beautiful city. We lunched at 1:00 o'clock, then went to the docks and boarded the great steamer North West at 3:30. We passed the St. Clair Flats before dark. They were beautiful. We had a good night's rest and arrived at Mackinac Island September 4th at 11:30. That is a darling place. The trip on to Sault Ste. Marie "Soo" was very lovely. Arrived there at 6:00 P. M. The great locks are the largest in the country as Lake Superior is much higher than Lake Huron. It is here that one can marvel at the ingenuity of man, for the locks are wonderful indeed. The dimensions of the ship North West are 390 feet long, 44 feet wide, 26 feet deep and the tonnage is 5,000 tons. The horse power is 8,000 and the capacity over 500 passengers and a crew of 195 men. The distance on the lakes from Buffalo to Duluth is 1,095 miles and from Detroit to Duluth 808 miles, and from Chicago to Buffalo is 959 miles.

The ship was beautiful and we enjoyed the water very much. Colonel Huffman, his wife, his two sons, Mr. John and Mr. Frank Jr., and daughter, Miss Evelyn, and the writer were in the party. Lake Superior is much higher than Lake Huron. It was wonderful indeed to see the works of men in planning and constructing such wonderful means to make navigation possible. For miles we came through a very narrow channel known as a government canal. Then we entered an immense expanse of water where no land was in sight. This was September 5th. We sailed by a few islands and the day was glorious. Darkness settled over the Great Lakes but soon on a mighty hillside thousands and thousands of brilliant lights appeared and we knew we were nearing Duluth, the zenith city of America. The great Arsenal bridge is beautiful with its paved piers and electric lights, stretching out for a long distance.

We arrived at the docks at 8:50 P. M. There was a rush for land and soon we were driven to the Hotel Spaulding. All retired at 10:00 o'clock and slept well. Wednesday A. M. we visited stores and curio shops. Had lunch at 1:00 P. M., then took a carriage drive over the

Elevated Boulevard Drive and through Lincoln Park. We arrived at the hotel at 5:30 P. M., September 6th. Slept well.

Thursday A. M. the children and I went out shopping, had lunch at 1:00 P. M., then we went out on Minnesota Point. After supper we packed our trunks and retired at 11:00 P. M., September 7th.

Friday, September 8th, at 8:30 we left Duluth over the Northern Pacific for Deer Woods, Minnesota. We passed through Superior, Wisconsin. We arrived here at 12:00 noon and went to a cottage in the country. Mr. Adams is proprietor of this summer resort. He owns the boarding house and six cottages. He has guests from Kansas City, St. Louis and South Dakota and some from Evansville, Indiana, and we Dayton, Ohio, people. The board is very good. There are thirty-nine small lakes near here and fishing is great, that is why Mr. Huffman came here.

Saturday, September 9th, we arose at 7:00 o'clock, had breakfast at 7:30, then we went three miles to Hamlet Lake to fish. We took our lunch and a Mr. Kelly went with us and he made the coffee. We had hard boiled eggs, bread and butter, jam and cake. Oh, but it tasted good. We found a family of Norwegians, Olsen Skau, who were very nice and accommodating. Lake Rena, Serpent Lake, Portage Lake, are the names of some of the lakes.

Mr. Skau is a very religious man and has been an organist in the Lutheran Church for eighteen years.

Frank Jr.'s hay fever is better. I sent a letter to Sallie Darst today. I have sent souvenir cards to Ethel Dean, Frank Irwin, Adda Clift, Essie Werner, Marguerite Irwin, Phoebe Werner, Fannie Dean, Stella Hause, Gertrude Jordon, Riley Lamb and Kittie Jackson, also Emma Gillette, Mary Woollen and a letter to Irwin Toner. I wrote a letter to Justina Myer while we were in Detroit and wrote a letter to Frank Irwin while in Duluth. I sent cards to Uncle James McGee and Aunt Sade Stevenson and Ella Glick, Los Angeles.

Sunday, September 10th, we rose at 7:00 A. M., had a good breakfast and read the newspaper. Miss Evelyn was sick and stayed in bed all forenoon. In the P. M. Mr. Huffman's family and I and the guide, Dad Licklider, went to the Indian camp twelve miles away

to see Black Jack and his tribe. The roads were awful and on the way the stage upset and all were thrown out, but none was seriously hurt. We were bruised and shaken up, but proceeded on our journey and visited the camp. Arrived back at Deerwood and the Adams cottage at 7:00 P. M. and we were all ready for a good supper. We were the center of comment for a time after our arrival home but are quite thankful the accident was no worse.

Monday, September 11th. Arose at 7:00 A. M. and ate breakfast. Mr. and Mrs. Huffman and John went to Clear Water Lake to fish and hunt. Evelyn, Frank, Celestal Terry and I went to town. We came home and went to the lake and stayed till noon. In the afternoon I sewed, wrote and then Celestal, Frank and I went to the Deerwood Post Office. I wrote to Ada Clift.

The Huffman's party returned at 7:00 P. M. with fish and birds. We had quite a heavy rain storm about 7:30. The guests here are Dr. Terry and wife and two children, Celestal and Robert; Mrs. Fradd and daughter, Virginia, all from St. Louis; Dr. Dean and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Musser and daughter, Dorothy, all from Iowa; Mrs. Bland and son, William, from Kansas City, Missouri; Mr. Bush from Evansville, Indiana, and the Huffmans from Dayton. There are a number of others I do not know.

Tuesday, September 12th, we were up at 7:00. After breakfast John went hunting and Mrs. Huffman and I packed trunks and bags for our return trip. I had a nice little talk with Mrs. Musser. We had a good dinner and some birds that Mr. Huffman and John shot the day before at Clear Water Lake. They were delicious. We bade good-bye to all and left Deerwood at 3:00 o'clock P. M. Virginia Fladd of St. Louis came with us as far as Superior, Wisconsin. We arrived in Duluth at 6:25 P. M. Ate supper at the Spaulding at 9:30 and came on board the North West.

Wednesday, September 13th, we arose about 8:00 A. M. Went to breakfast at 9:20. We had a fine day's sailing and arrived at Marquette, Michigan, at 5:00 P. M. We took a walk and found Marquette a beautiful lake city. The lake was so rough that guards were

put on the tables to keep things from falling off. The children had supper in Parlor Two. I have never been seasick.

Thursday, September 14th, we arrived at Mackinac at 4:00 P. M. We had a lovely day and stayed on deck all day. When we arrived at Mackinac Mr. Huffman hired a coach and we drove for one and a half hours and saw all the places of interest. We stopped a few moments at Fred Rike's cottage. Retired early.

Friday, September 15th, we arose and had a good breakfast. Mr. Huffman has a very bad cold. We arrived in Detroit at 1:15 P. M. and went to the hotel for dinner and to the state fair in the afternoon. Saw an airship go up. Went back to town at 6:00 P. M. and to the Hotel Wayne for supper. We left Detroit at 10:00 P. M.

Saturday, September 16th, we arrived in Dayton at 5:35 A. M.

So ended a trip that was very pleasant. The steamer trip was 1,620 miles and the railroad trip was 800 miles, the whole trip, 2,420 miles.

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Trip to Kentucky and Indiana in 1906

June 23, 1906, I left Dayton at 5 o'clock A. M., arrived in Cincinnati at 7 o'clock, left for Louisville at 8 o'clock, arrived 12:12 and left for Owensboro, Kentucky, at 12:20 P. M. Arrived at Horse Branch Junction at 2:40, changed cars for the last time and started to Owensboro at 3:28. Arrived here at 5 P. M. Will Dean and his little daughter, Elizabeth, met me. We came to their home, 331 Fredrico Court, and found Fannie and Richard happy as larks.

Sunday, June 24. Will, Elizabeth and I went to church to the Memorial Methodist Church. In the afternoon we visited and in the evening Elizabeth Little and Mr. and Mrs. Lankister called.

Monday we sewed some and Monday evening we walked down town and had sodas.

Tuesday, June 26, we had callers and in the evening Mrs. Stimson came with her surrey and took us for a drive.

Wednesday, June 27, we sewed and in the evening Fannie, Elizabeth and I went to prayer meeting.

Thursday, June 28, we went down town and in the evening Will, Fannie, the children and I went to Hickman Park to a fine band concert.

Friday, June 29, we worked and in the evening Will, Fannie, the children and I went out seven miles to Fern Hill to see the country.

Saturday, June 30. We had Mrs. Otis Parish to spend the afternoon. In the morning Mrs. Frank May came and took me out for a morning drive. It was most delightful. In the evening Fannie, the children and I went down town and did some shopping.

Sunday, July 1. It was so warm that we did not go to church. Fannie and I got dinner as Sarah, the darkey cook, went on an excursion. The Little girls called in the evening.

Monday, July 2, Mrs. May came and took Fannie out for a drive in the morning. In the afternoon Fannie accompanied Mrs. Bryant to Miss Todd's reception. In the evening we took a walk down town.

Tuesday, July 3. In the morning Miss May Reed came and brought us some very large boxes to cover for a firecracker drill for the Fourth of July celebration. We got through at noon. Will left on the noon train for Evansville to visit his father, who is seriously ill. Fannie, the children and I went to Hickman Park to a club meeting. Mrs. Frank May entertained. We took a walk after supper and went to Mr. Frankeys' grocery.

Wednesday, July 4. We stayed home and sewed until about 4 o'clock. Then we went to Chautauqua Park, where we took supper and had a very good time. We visited the Parrish bungalow. Saw the drill and fire works. Came in at 11 o'clock. I did not go to sleep till 3 o'clock.

Thursday, July 5. Arose at 7:30. Fannie canned blackberries and made jelly. Will came home. I received a letter from Bertha and Ella Roark, also a paper from Adda Clift, telling of the death of Mrs. Walter Smith, her daughter, Elinor, 24; and son, Gerard 21. The tragic deaths were in a railroad wreck in England, near London. I was blue all day over the dreadful news, as I had nursed Mrs. Smith and had lived in her home.

Friday, July 6. We arose late and Fannie prepared to entertain

her sewing club in honor of myself. After dinner we all took a nap, then dressed and went to the porch. Fannie had beautified it and the guests arrived at 4 o'clock P. M. and enjoyed the rockers, cool breezes and the fine shade trees. There was a merry hum of voices until at 5 o'clock when the hostess brought out a number of pretty kerchiefs with the initial "L" to be embroidered on them. Each lady embroidered an initial, then a committee (Mrs. Little and Will) judged the work and Mrs. Otis Parrish secured the prize. Mrs. Judge Little then presented the ten handkerchiefs to me (Lou Irwin). Mrs. Hogg, from Chicago, was an out-of-town guest. Dainty refreshments were served at 6 o'clock. Then Will (Mr. Deane) took a snap shot picture of the crowd.

Saturday, July 7, Mrs. May came and took Fannie for a drive. In the afternoon we slept and in the evening I took Richard and Bess down town. We came home and all went over to the Union Depot to mail a letter.

Sunday, July 8. Fannie did not feel well. Mr. and Mrs. May called. Will and I went to church. In the afternoon Mr. and Mrs. Parrish called and brought me flowers. In the evening Fannie and I went to the Presbyterian Church to hear Reverend Hudson.

Monday, July 9. We sewed some. In the afternoon we slept. In the evening we went to Mrs. Parrish's to a 6 o'clock dinner. Had a most delightful time. Came home at 9:30 o'clock.

Tuesday, July 10. I wrote some letters. Received one from Jack McIntire. After dinner Fannie and I went to a cooking demonstration, were royally treated, had roast, baked beans, potato puff, scalloped corn, angel and sunshine cake and frappe. Came home and Mrs. May took Fannie for a drive. The men had supper. Fannie and I went to an ice cream social, ate cream and then came back. Will, Fannie, Richard, Bess and I went to spend the evening at Judge Little's. They entertained a company and played flinch. Ice cream and cake was served. Came home at 10 o'clock.

Wednesday, July 11. Mrs. Stimpson came with her carriage and took Fannie, Bess and me for a morning drive and to make some calls. We called on Mrs. Lankister and Misses Reeds. Came home

and I packed my trunk. This P. M. took a nap. Will and Fannie were always so lively. Will was quite a church man. While I was there we went to Sunday school and church. Richard and little Bess were quite lively children and kept one busy looking after them. Judge Littles were next door neighbors and were charming southern people. The south is noted for hospitality.

While there I met Mrs. Parrish, Mrs. May, Mrs. Howard, two Mrs. Keeleys, Mrs. Moore, Mrs. Ganther, Mrs. Hogg, Mrs. Lankister, Mrs. Cain, Mrs. Haynes, Judge Little's family, Pearl and May Reed, Mrs. Stimson, Mrs. Thompson, Mrs. Bryant and many others.

Left Owensboro the morning of July 12 at 7 A. M. Arrived in Evansville at 9 o'clock. Went out to Grandpa Dean's at 417 Grant Street, stayed there till 11:30. Went up town, had lunch at Siffer's and left on the E. & T. H. at 12:30. Arrived in Vincennes at 2:10, went out to Mr. Bridgeman's and spent a happy evening.

Friday, July 13. Aunt Lib, Wanda and I went to visit the historical places, also the brewery where T. C. works. Went home, had dinner. In the P. M. Nellie and I went out again. We saw the fine pearls. Had a pleasant evening and I left Saturday at 10:28 on the "Florida Flyer." Arrived in Terre Haute July 14th at 12:10. Came up to Brother Frank's and found all well. Mr. and Mrs. Peck, Miss Mabel Peck, Mrs. Brake, Mrs. Soale, Mrs. McCorkle and Mrs. Reeves called on me that afternoon.

Sunday, July 15. Frank, Cora, Glenn and I went to Mt. Rose to take dinner with Will Roberts. In the P. M. John, Ruth, Ed and Mary called. We stayed for supper. Came home at 9 o'clock.

Monday, July 16. I washed in the morning. In the P. M. went to call on Helen and Morris McKeever. Did some shopping.

Tuesday, July 17. I ironed in morning and went out to Ed Woolen's and took my grip.

Wednesday, July 18. Mary and I called at Mabel Collin's, May Stewart's, Will Hosier's and Les Simmons', Will Swartz's and Josie Sting's.

Thursday, July 19. Mrs. Riley Halstead, Mrs. Charley Fox and Mrs. Hidgener called. Mrs. McCollister, Cora and Helen and Morris

McKeever came. After Helen's and Morris' mother died I was so interested in the little ones they have always called me Aunt Lou.

As I lived in Terre Haute thirty years I have always had a warm spot in my heart for the place. Some of the dearest people live there, and when I visit the old friends I certainly enjoy every hour. My visits vary, some for a day and some for almost a year. The sandy soil is noted for its fine strawberries, watermelons and canteloupes. Terre Haute was a very ambitious town, always something new. Chautauquas, fairs, horse races and ball games until the town would go wild.

Once when visiting there I sent a beautiful souvenir postal card of Highland Lawn Cemetery to George Durst, a cousin, of Dayton, who was soon to visit Terre Haute for the first time. He wrote back, "Lou, if the cemetery is the best you have to offer me, I will not come."

Our relatives were the Barnes, Hosiers, Morris, Irwins, Woolens, Toners, McKeevers and Deans, and we made life worth living. The old and dear friends were the Hunters, Fouts, Balls, Prestons, Armstrongs, Prices, Collins, Browns, Peggs, Halsteads, Jennings, Prices (east of town), Meyers, Brakes, Orths, Halls, Pecks, Strong, Swartz, Markles, Rogers, Jacksons, Rankins, Perkins, Burgans, Downellys, Phillips, Betts, Petri, Creagers, Fortunes, Bourbers, Smiths, Baldridges, and many others. With such a large acquaintanceship there was much life and many social affairs.

However, after many years a large number of the above have passed on to their last reward. I love good friends.

After a week in Terre Haute my niece, Mrs. Manford Collins, and little daughter Margie, Mrs. Alfred Stewart and her two children, Winifred and Donald, and myself left for a trip to Chicago and Lake Michigan. We met Mrs. Jack Wyeth in Chicago and we spent some time together. Irwin Toner, a nephew, was in business in Chicago and Milwaukee. He spent a short time showing us the beautiful and most interesting places. The White City for sports. Mrs. James Dwyer, a friend from Tacoma, Washington, and I were invited to spend a few days visiting Mrs. Harry Barbazette in North Chicago. We enjoyed a two weeks' stay and then returned to Terre Haute.

The K. of P. National Conclave was to convene in New Orleans,

October, 1906, and two crack companies and their families of Terre Haute were going, and I was invited to join them. I went and we had a wonderful time. Mrs. Van Duzer, her daughter, Mrs. Frank Ball, Miss Sarah Jackson, and myself, formed a party to visit New Orleans, Mobile, and we made quite a stay in Pensacola, Florida. It was just after the disastrous tidal wave there, when large steamers had been carried two blocks into some of the streets. The destruction was indescribable. On our way home, we called on Mr. and Mrs. George Rudy, of Mattoon, Illinois.

On my return to Dayton in November, 1906, I went to live with Col. Huffman's family again at 139 West Monument avenue. I had a four months' vacation while with them. My home was with them for several years. They took many trips and I always accompanied them. There was Mr. John, Miss Evelyn, and Master Frank. I lived with them until I went to nurse Mrs. Huffman's father, Col. J. K. McIntire, at 39 West Monument avenue. He died in July, 1908. His son, John, inherited the home and he asked me to stay as housekeeper. He hired a cook and house-man. I lived there for several years, then Mr. McIntire married and I went to nurse Col. J. D. Platt, on West First street. I was there some time. Then I had a call to go to Indianapolis, Indiana, to nurse Edith, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry McCoy, who was quite ill.

I Accompany Col. Huffman and Family North in 1907

I will give a little sketch of my northern trip. Our route was from Dayton to Detroit, Toronto, Montreal and St. John, New Brunswick, where we made our first stay for any length of time. This city is on the edge of the Bay of Fundy, and quite a thriving place. It is quite hilly and my sympathy went out to the poor horses, who climbed the hills heroically.

The St. Johns river bounds the town and is a very beautiful river. The navigation is fine and steamers are constantly moving. Our party took passage on the steamer "Victoria" for Fredricton, a dear little place. The quiet and pure air was enjoyed by many. During our stay, Earl Gray, the Governor General, made a visit to Fredricton. He was

accompanied by Countess Gray and their two daughters, Lady Sybil and Lady Evelyn.

The inhabitants of the Dominion of Canada cling to the old honors and the titles are constantly used, and at every gathering or concert the closing piece is "God Save the King."

Our party left Fredricton for a fishing camp fifty miles away. The camp was fifteen miles across the lake to an island. The day of our arrival was ideal and the ride across the peaceful waters was a dream. The launch was a beauty. While on the island we fished, ate, slept and had a fine time. On the day of our departure it was quite dark and very cloudy and there was a high sea. Our boatman said we would go over quite safely, that they had crossed thousands of times, but soon the sprays were leaping way over us and we were trying to dodge the white caps. We had gone about nine miles, when the speed began to slacken. The men wondered what could be wrong and upon investigation found that the electric box where the engine was, had filled with water and some of the carbons had burnt out. Well, here we were with no power to move any farther. They always take life boats in case of danger. So we were soon transferred with our baggage and life preservers into small boats.

Our party had two separate boats with boatmen. We rode the waves for six hours. Mr. and Mrs. Huffman, Evelyn and Frank landed at about midnight, wet and cold. Mr. John Huffman and I reached shore at 2:00 o'clock A. M. A kind family took us in and dried our wet clothing and provided us with beds. I slept well. Only live stock trains run on Sunday in Canada, so our party boarded a stock train Sunday morning at 6:30 o'clock. We rode in the caboose and that was a great novelty for all. We had to change cars at a junction. Mr. Huffman telegraphed for a special train to take us to our destination, where we arrived in time for a good Sunday dinner at 6:00 P. M. Left that night for Halifax, Nova Scotia, where we reached the Atlantic Ocean. Halifax is a very pretty city, builded on a hillside with a great fort and high walls. The location is very picturesque with great ocean liners constantly in sight. One of the prettiest sights was a four-story mast ship. From here we visited the land of Evangeline and

found it very interesting. Those of you who have read Longfellow's *Evangeline* will know what it is. We saw the old willows, the old well with moss-covered bucket, and the old church, which is so rickety that it is almost ready to tumble down. It has been abandoned for many, many years, yet tourists have the desire to enter the door, more for the novelty than anything else. Time passes and we move on from here.

We went on to Quebec. The Quebec Bridge was of the greatest of interest. This great cantilever bridge was being constructed to connect Quebec with the south shore of the St. Lawrence River. Its center span was to be 1,800 feet in length, the longest single span of any bridge in the world. Its height was to be 150 feet above the water level, and its cost was to be four millions of dollars, but the evening of August 29, 1907, at 5:00 o'clock P. M. this bridge gave way and carried down to the waters below one hundred men, who found a watery grave, leaving an awful wreck, after five years of work.

Crowning Cape Diamon is the famous Citadel of Quebec. This lofty fortress is three hundred and sixty-five feet above the river. Was built from plans approved by the Duke of Wellington in 1600 and three centuries have given the fortress city a rich history. Quaint, curious old Quebec. I visited the Duke of Kent's house, or the home, while in Canada, of the father of the late Queen Victoria. The rooms are very quaint. The St. Lawrence River ships can easily sail into port.

Sunday, September 8th, I went to the Methodist Church to hear Reverend Williams. After services closed there I went to the English Cathedral to hear Lord Bishop Ingram of London, England. In the afternoon I went with Mrs. Huffman, Miss Evelyn and Master Frank to the Euralen Convent to services. Then Master Frank and I went up on the fort. After supper Anna Griffith and I took a walk. Wrote a letter to Brother Emery.

Monday, September 9th. I worked in Mrs. Huffman's room till noon. In the afternoon I took Frank and Evelyn to moving pictures. Spent the evening in reading.

Tuesday, September 10, 1907. I received several letters telling of the death of Mr. Isaac Ball, Mr. Will Orth and Mr. M. G. Hall.

I wrote to Mrs. Ball Tuesday evening. I also received wedding cards for the wedding of Walter McNabb of Chicago and Miss Lelia Mogle of Terre Haute, Indiana. The marriage to be September 18th in the Maple Avenue M. E. Church.

Wednesday, September 11. I did sewing in Mrs. Huffman's room in the morning. Then I went out and bought a little gift for the bride-to-be. In the afternoon I visited some of the churches and took a walk. In the evening I received word that Mr. Quinton McNabb had died suddenly at Mackinac Island, and that the groom-to-be was taking the remains of his father home to Terre Haute, Indiana. I wrote to Mrs. McNabb that night.

Thursday, September 12. I received a card from Mr. Riggs, telling that the funeral would be Thursday afternoon. The remains would arrive in Terre Haute Thursday morning. Mr. Riggs said they would break up the home and take Mrs. McNabb to Logansport to live with them. Mamie lives in Montreal, Canada. Walter will live in Chicago, so there would be no one to live in the old home with dear Mrs. McNabb. I went out for a long walk in the evening.

Friday, September 13, I spent most of the morning in Mrs. Huffman's room. They invited me to go with them on the boat to view the bridge wreck. We went at two o'clock. It was a sad sight to view, and to think of the families whose dear ones had drowned in the deep waters.

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A Trip to Boston

March 20, 1911, I left Dayton at 10:30 o'clock A. M. Mr. McIntire's chauffeur took me to the station. The weather was delightful and the trip was fine. Arrived in Back Bay station Boston at 12:00 o'clock noon on March 22nd. My friend, Mrs. Castle, came aboard to meet me and we soon were nearing the South Station. Boston is a wonderful city.

We took the rapid transit for her home. She and her daughter Edith, a noted singer and a teacher in the Whitney School of Expression, and Mrs. Castle's two nieces, Miss Grace Hall, a city teacher, and Miss Zelia Hall, a dancing teacher, resided at 88 Gainsborough Street,

which had been their home for many years. The Hall girls were orphans and were reared by their aunt. While there we attended the Boston Symphony Orchestra, the opera "Aida," in the Boston Theatre, visited Harvard University, Cambridge, and many interesting places. One evening Luzerne Custer of Dayton, a student in Boston Tech, and Herbert Watson, formerly of Terre Haute, came to call. The young ladies delightfully entertained them. I had known these boys since they were little fellows.

I spent a week in Boston and enjoyed every hour. Then I went down to New York City. Mrs. Frank Huffman, Mrs. Ed Grimes, Mrs. Goodhue (wife of Dr. George Goodhue), Miss Evelyn Huffman and Miss Mary Grimes were at the Waldorf and they had invited me to stop in New York on my way home. I stayed at the Hotel Martha Washington. Had a nice time coming home. Met Mrs. Charley Creighead and daughter, Amilee, on the train and enjoyed a nice visit. We arrived in Dayton Saturday morning. So ended another eastern trip.

September 2, 1911, I left Dayton for a short vacation. Went to my brother, Emery Irwin's at Marion, Indiana. His family and I had a nice time visiting. From there I went on a short stay to Benton Harbour and St. Joseph, Michigan. Then to Terre Haute, Indiana. Met Mrs. Fred Fry in the station in Indianapolis. We had a joyful meeting for we were old friends but had not met for years.

Mr. McIntire was on a trip to Europe and while he was away I would take short vacations. I was housekeeper in his home for over six years. He kept a cook and colored butler.

* * * * *

From January, 1908, to January, 1914, I was at McIntires

I was housekeeper for Mr. John S. McIntire after his father's death. Colonel J. K. McIntire died July 1, 1908. I was his nurse for five months before his death. His son, John S., asked that I give up nursing and make a home for him. I did. Mr. Fred Rike, Mr. Irv Kumler (Rike-Kumler Co.), Dr. L. E. Custer and Mr. J. S. McIntire were four pals. The men always had a good time and many a good

visit and lunches, cards and music in the McIntire home. The three first mentioned were married and McIntire was a young bachelor. Mr. McIntire and the gang would all leave together for a big hunting trip about once a year. They visited the Pacific coast, Canada and the North.

Mr. McIntire and Mr. Walter Worman made a trip around the world in 1912. Soon after this Mr. McIntire met a Miss Mary Ramsey of Toledo, Ohio. A serious romance from the first. They were married in May, 1913. Quite a brilliant wedding at the home of the bride's parents, in Toledo, Ohio. They spent two months on the Pacific coast and in Canada. The writer attended the wedding and had the home all ready for Mr. McIntire and wife when they arrived in Dayton in July, 1913.

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My Second Trip to California and the Canadian Rockies

Mrs. Ed Rike, Miss Ruth Rike and I left Dayton Sunday morning at 8:55 over the Pennsylvania. Changed cars in Richmond, Indiana. I called on Mrs. O. D. Griffin, 122 Fort Wayne Avenue. Arrived in Chicago at 6:00 P. M. over the Pennsylvania line, ate dinner at the Dearborn Street Station, left over the Santa Fe route at 6:05 P. M. Had compartment H, car 3. Arrived in Kansas City, Missouri, at 9:15 A. M., April 29, 1912. Then on to Topeka. Tuesday the 30th we arrived in Albuquerque, New Mexico, at 11:25. Visited the curio shops and sent some postal cards. At 10:30 at night we arrived in Williams, Arizona. Then I left the California Limited and stayed at the hotel till 5:50 Wednesday A. M., May 1st. Then went to visit the Grand Canyon of Arizona, which is indescribable. Left 8:30 P. M. and arrived at Williams at 10:30, then boarded the California Limited. Arrived in Monrovia, California, at 2:30 P. M. May 2nd. Hattie and Mr. Miller met me. They have a dear little home. I slept splendidly and had a grand visit.

Friday, May 3, Cousin Levi and I went out to do some errands and visit down town stores. Then went home and got Hattie and we visited the orange groves and ate some oranges. Went mountain climbing at 1:30 and Mr. Miller took my picture with California flow-

ers in my arms. At 3:00 o'clock P. M. I left on the electric train for Long Beach. I arrived there at 6:30 P. M. Went to the Kennebec Hotel, where I found Cousin Kittie and the Bridges. We spent the evening together.

Saturday, May 4. Kittie, Cousin Anna and I took in the sights. Ate dinner at the Little Red Inn, then took a car for Naples. Arrived home about 4:00 P. M. Dressed and took dinner with Cousin Anna. We all spent the evening in the hotel lobby.

Sunday, May 5. I went up to 435 West Ninth Street and called on Mrs. John Weisenborn, had a fine visit. I ate Sunday dinner with Kittie, in the P. M. Weisenborns came with their auto and took Kittie and me out for a ride. We went to the top of Signal Hill, to different parks, Woolcott and had a lovely afternoon.

Monday, May 6. Cousin Hattie came from Monrovia and we visited. Ate lunch in the cafeteria of the Kennebec Hotel. In the P. M. I went to say good-bye to Mrs. Weisenborn and Mr. Saylor, her father. Then Hattie and I went to L. A. to call on Dollie and Ruth Rike. I went home with Hattie. I came near dying that night with indigestion.

Tuesday, May 7. I returned to L. A. and rented a room at 212½ South Hill Street, at the Reliance Hotel. After lunch I went to Long Beach and got my baggage. Got to my room at 4:30 P. M., rested a while and then went out for dinner. Wrote cards in the evening.

Wednesday, May 8. I went to call on Mrs. Resler. In the evening I saw the electric parade at Shriners' national convention, 1912.

Thursday, May 9. I went to Mrs. Hales, 1826 East Forty-first Street, stayed for lunch. In the P. M. Mrs. Resler came and we went to Eagle Rock for a long car ride.

Friday, May 10. I went to the Conaway offices at 424 Byrne Building, where I viewed the mammoth parade. Met O. P. Conaway and family; mother-in-law, Mrs. Bishop; Mr. Bird Conaway, Mrs. Frank Conaway and daughter, Mrs. Estella Birch, Mrs. Jennie Lockhart and daughter Fannie, of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania; Mrs. Della Williams, Mrs. Mary Lockhart's daughter. We had a very good time. In the P. M. Mrs. Rike, Mrs. Zerring, Mrs. McClemments, Ruth, Mr.

and Mrs. Miller called at my room. We had a splendid time. I went to McClemments for dinner.

Saturday, May 11. I went to Pasadena, visited Mrs. Soale, took lunch with her at Skillery's. She took me over the city in her electric. We called on Grace Bowan, 2011 La Francis Avenue. Carl's home is 229 Oakland Avenue. She took me to Mrs. F. S. Wallace's at 1263 El Molino Avenue, Oak Noll, to a 5:00 o'clock dinner; Florence has a beautiful home.

Sunday, May 12. I secured reservations for San Francisco, then went to Long Beach. Attended Baptist Church and heard Professor Nights. I was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Conaway and Mr. and Mrs. Birch at the Hotel Virginia. I went to the Kennebec Hotel and said good-bye to Mrs. Bridge and Daisy. Mrs. Jackson and Kathryn were in Los Angeles with friends from Chicago. Arrived in Los Angeles at 4:00 P. M. Margaret and Naomi Glick came to call. We had a good time. At five o'clock Mr. and Mrs. Resler came to take me to the Hotel Roslyn to seven o'clock dinner. At eight o'clock Naomi came and we went to call on Tillie and Marcia Kesler at 160 Daly Street. Arrived at my room at 10:00 P. M.

Monday, May 13. I called at 610 Consolidated Realy Building to say good-bye to Dr. Mail, and then went to call on Mrs. Fisbeck, Emma and Fayette. Ate lunch with them, had home-made strawberry short cake. Packed my baggage in the afternoon. Shipped the suitcase. Dollie and Ruth come and spent the evening. We all went out awhile and then said goodbye. They are going to stay two years in Los Angeles.

Tuesday, May 14. At eight o'clock I left for San Francisco. Arrived at ten o'clock P. M. Went to the Bellview hotel and registered.

Wednesday, May 15. Had my ticket validated. Went to Oakland and Berkley. Called on Mesdames McCord and Craddock on Beneview avenue. Also called on Mrs. Smith, and had lunch with Mrs. Conover (Everett Shaw), at 6423 Hilligass avenue. Everett and I did the sights in the afternoon. Called at 1619 La Lovna avenue to see cousin Margaret Kupfer. Went to my hotel and left at 10:00 P. M. for Portland, Oregon.

Thursday, May 16. Was an enjoyable day seeing the Shasta Route

sights. Arrived in Portland Friday, May 17. Was with Mrs. Edson of Cleveland. We went to the Portland hotel, then to Council Crest in the afternoon. I took a steamer and crossed the Columbia river to Vancouver, Washington. In the evening went for a walk and wrote letters and cards.

Saturday, May 18. I left at 7:10 A. M. for Tacoma. Arrived at 12:30. Mr. and Mrs. Dyer met me. We took lunch down town, went to the Petesidia, to the Puget Sound docks, and then over a pretty part of town. Went to Dyer's home for supper, then to the theatre to see "Charley's Aunt." May and Marcella Jackson were guests of Mr. Dyer. They went home with us and spent Sunday.

Sunday, May 19. Norman Dyer of Seattle came. It rained and we stayed home. Had a good visit and phonograph concert. Mrs. Dyer (Chloe) had an excellent five o'clock dinner.

Monday, May 20. Still raining. We visited in the forenoon. I received a letter from Brother Frank, and one from Joe Watson. In the afternoon we went to see Ancel's home at 5213 K street. It is very nice. Then we went to the station. I left at 4:35 P. M. Arrived in Seattle at 6 o'clock and went to the McFarland hotel. Took in some of the sights.

Tuesday, May 21. Visited the docks, then to the depot. Left at 9:00 o'clock A. M., for Vancouver. Arrived here at seven P. M. After an exciting trip of forest fires, on the mountain sides, rain and a blockade by mountain slides, we arrived safely.

Wednesday, May 22. Still raining. Vancouver is a beautiful place and the hotel is fine. I went out to sight see and in the afternoon left over the Canadian Pacific for the East. I met Mr. Jimmie White, a former Dayton boy, on the train, and we had quite a social time as traveling companions. The Rockies are wonderful and the scenery a continuation of marvelous grandeur. We made a short stop at Glacier Fields, also at Laggan. We made a short stay of two days at Banff. We were there the day of the queen's birthday anniversary. It is a day to celebrate such as the Fourth of July in the United States.

We left Banff May 24th at 8:00 P. M. I met a Mrs. Reeder Langworthy and her daughter, Ethel. They are cousins of the famous

airplane Wright brothers. I also met Mrs. Frank Schnider's cousins, Myrtia and Sadie Burby, of Columbus, Ohio, and Los Angeles, California. We had quite a good time. We arrived in Minneapolis on Sunday, May 26, at 3:00 o'clock P. M.

Mr. White and I went out to Harriet Loma Park and to see the pretty parts of town. We went to the depot at 6:00 o'clock. Had dinner and I said good-bye to Mr. White and left at 7:00 over the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul. Arrived in Chicago at 8:00 o'clock A. M. and left at 10:00 A. M. for Dayton. Arrived home at 6 P. M.

Monday, May 27, 1912. Had a beautiful trip all through and my friends were all perfectly lovely to me. It was a joy and pleasure from start to finish and I am so glad that I went. Mr. McIntire was on a trip around the world and said for me to take a vacation—and the vacation was most glorious. All the people I met seemed so congenial and happy.

Trip to Rice Lake, Summer 1913

I left Dayton Sunday, July 20th, at 2:30 o'clock P. M. for Rice Lake via Detroit and Toronto. Arrived in Coburg, Ontario, Canada, at 11:10 A. M. Monday, July 21. Jack McIntire and his friends, Miss Daily and Granville Newgent, were at the station. We came out in the automobile to Goris Landing. It was a fourteen mile ride. Mr. McIntire's summer home is beautiful. Mr. and Mrs. Harry Clegg were here to lunch. We explored the island after dinner.

Tuesday, July 22. After breakfast we went out in the motor boat; had a fine ride. Called at Mr. Clegg's island. They are on an elevated island and have a very pleasant summer home. We had raspberry vinegar and soda. It was delicious. Came home at noon. Had one of the good lunches that are always served on Edward Isle. I am reading "Joyce of the North Woods." I read until I got sleepy then had my regular afternoon nap. Elizabeth is a lively little youngster. We all went down to the boat house to see Miss Daily and Jack go in for a swim. It was great to see Jack shoot the chutes. In the evening we had music, then I read while Mr. McIntire, Mrs. Gepheart and Jack played cards. Retired at 10:00 o'clock. I slept splendidly.

Wednesday, July 23. Mr. and Mrs. McIntire were to call for Mr. and Mrs. Clegg and go to Coburg to attend the trial of Moritz. Mrs. Gepheart, Elizabeth and I went with them in the motor boat. Returned from Goris landing about 9:30, then Frank took us over to Harwood in the machine. We went via the lake drive and came home inland. We visited the Goris Landing shops and bought postal cards. Then visited Liloe Lodge. Came home about 1:00 o'clock, had lunch, Harriet Clegg was with us. We were down to the beach awhile, then I read and took a nap. A black storm came up and the lake was terribly rough. The folks returned at 5:00 o'clock and said that Moritz had been acquitted and had left on the 3:00 o'clock train for Dayton.

They feel quite relieved to think that he is gone. In the evening we had more music and read until 10:00 o'clock, when I went to bed.

Thursday, July 24. Mr. and Mrs. McIntire and Frank went fishing. Came in at 8:30. We then ate breakfast and at 9:00 o'clock Mrs. Gepheart and I went out with the guide for a forenoon of fishing. Came in at noon. Mrs. Daily and Mrs. Newgent came to call. After they left we had lunch. Elizabeth was at Mr. Clegg's to lunch. In the afternoon I took a nap, then finished my book, and we had a boat ride. The day was ideal. In the evening Mrs. McIntire played the piano and we retired early.

Friday, July 25. We gathered flowers and I shelled peas for the cook. Mrs. McIntire gave a luncheon to a party of fourteen; everything was delicious. In the afternoon there was a bathing party and tea served on the shore. When the guests returned home I was invited to accompany them for a boat ride. We went to Goris Landing. After our return we had a nice evening on the lawn and music till bed time. I packed my suitcase and had everything ready to leave after my delightful visit with the E. M. McIntire family at their summer home on an island in Rice Lake (Edward Isle).

Saturday, July 26. Mrs. McIntire, Mrs. Morrison, Mr. Jack and I left for Cobourg. They to do some shopping, and I to leave Canada for Monroe, Wisconsin. I left Cobourg over the Grand Trunk Line at noon, went to Toronto, then via Detroit to Chicago. Arrived there

Sunday, July 27, at 10:00 o'clock. Went to the Blackstone Hotel and found I could not get a train on Sunday P. M. for Monroe. I looked up Dr. Rowans, but found they were out of town, so I went to the Great Northern Hotel, got a room and a Cincinnati paper and read for an hour, then took an afternoon nap. I wrote letters to Mrs. McCoy, Mrs. Griffin and Mrs. Darst and went over to the Art Museum. Came back, had dinner, sorted my clothing and packed what I would not need and sent them by express on Monday to Terre Haute. I left the Union Station for Monroe at 7:45 and arrived at 12:30. Edna and Fred came in the auto for me. Went to cousin Sarah's. Then brushed up and was ready to go to Kittie for lunch. Anna and Daisy Bridge of Long Beach, California, were spending a week with Kittie. We had a fine time, ate at 4:00 o'clock. Fred came and took Sarah, Anna and me for a ride. We had a lovely trip over the country. Took supper with Sarah. Lola and Charlotte, Kit and Katherine, Anna and Daisy, also Charley, spent the evening on the Bolander porch. We had a lively time. In the afternoon we visited many dairies and cheese factories.

Tuesday, July 29. Kittie and I went down town. Were away until noon. Charley, Anna and I were at Sarah's for dinner. We visited in the afternoon. Edna sewed on her white dress. We all spent the evening on Kittie's porch and held fire sticks to keep the mosquitoes away. We enjoyed ice cream and lady fingers. After we went to Sarah's I packed my bag, ready for the start to Terre Haute.

Wednesday, July 30. I left Monroe at 9:00 o'clock for Chicago. Sarah, Kittie, Edna and Fred took me to the station. I arrived in Chicago at 1:45 P. M. Did some shopping. Ate lunch at the Great Northern Hotel. Went to the Hippodrome and left at 6:30 for Terre Haute. Arrived at midnight. Cora and Glenn met me and we got home at 1:00 A. M.

Thursday, July 31. I was all in. Lay around all day.

Friday, August 1. I called on Grace Lozer. Dilley came to call on me.

Saturday, August 2. I went out to Will Roberts for lunch, then to John Irwins for supper. Came in to town that evening.

Sunday, August 3. Dressed, went to call on Tillie Hess and Norma Ball. Then went to Sunday dinner with Ella Schaffer to Mrs. Eatons. I went with Charley Jackson in his auto to the cemetery and to call on Carrie Sandison. We then went to Sis Jacksons and got Ella S. and called on Alice Price and Margaret; from there to McKeevers, to Harry Jones, Bert Rockwoods, John Daileys to see Mrs. Woolen. Then to Frank Irwins; John Irwin and Ruth and Will Roberts and family came to spend the evening. Joe Watson came and Harry McCoy of Indianapolis called.

Monday, August 4. Joe Watson and I went to Ed Woolens to dinner. Mr. and Mrs. Will Dimmick came there to call on me. At 4:00 o'clock Joe and I went to Manford Collins. We were there for supper, also Walter Toner. We went to town early, as Joe was to start at 11:00 o'clock for Los Angeles. I called at Jess Raidys. Grace McKeever and her mother were there.

Tuesday morning I called at Fannie Phillips, Esther Halls, Emma Brothertons, Minnie Brewers, Florence Prices and then to Carrie Sandisons, where I ate lunch. Went to Herz' store, to the Pennsylvania ticket office, then to call on Harry Foulkes, Frank Ball, Sis and Lou Jackson, also Chick Whitaker. I left Terre Haute at 4:00 P. M. for Dayton.

Arrived home at 9:00 o'clock after a two weeks and two-day stay. Mr. and Mrs. McIntire met me at the station on Wednesday, the 6th. I packed silver, helped them get ready for their trip. They left on an auto trip east on Thursday morning, August 7, 1913, at six o'clock. They returned home August 30th.

* * * * *

September, 1914

I had a call to go to Radcliff Sanitorium on Huffman Hill to help nurse nervous patients whose minds were failing. I was there for one month while one of the nurses went for a vacation. The day before leaving I received a telegram from my brother, Frank Irwin, of Terre Haute, requesting me to come at once as his wife was to be taken to the hospital for a major operation and his son, Glenn D., had an arm broken in a football game. I nursed Glenn and kept house and went

often to the hospital to see Cora. Both patients recovered nicely. I had been there six weeks when I received a message on November 17th that Mrs. Will Darst of Dayton (Cousin Sallie) was very low. I left for Dayton the 18th. When I arrived her daughter, Mary, came out to receive me and said, "Cousin Lou, mamma is still waiting for you." Sallie was unconscious and passed away thirty minutes after my arrival. She died November 18, 10:00 P. M. After the funeral Cousin Will and daughters, Mary and Louise, asked me to stay for awhile to manage the home as Mary was in Oberlin College and Louise was in Ohio State University.

I spent a very pleasant winter in their home. The girls came home for the holidays. Aunt Nettie Dean and daughter, Ethel, came from Columbus and while we missed dear Sallie (and Grandpa Darst, who died one week after Sallie) it was comforting to be together. On Christmas Day Will's sister, Mamie Andrews, had us all in her home for a turkey dinner. While we sadly missed Sallie and grandpa it was good to be with the rest of the family. Since then Mrs. Mamie Andrews has passed away, also Mrs. Nettie Dean.

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March, 1915

I spent two weeks in Columbus. Visited Mr. Will Arnette and family, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bailey, the Deans, Sullivans, Eshelmans; also had a nice visit at the Home for the Aged at 1776 East Broad Street. Returned home March 18th and found a letter here at 24 West Monument, where I roomed, from Cousin Kittie Jackson of Chicago, Illinois, asking me to come and keep house while she and Mrs. Jeff Jackson went to Los Angeles for a five months' visit. I accepted the position and left for the Kenmore Apartments, Kenmore Avenue and Fifty-eighth Street, Chicago, April 1, 1915.

There were three young folks in the family, Willis B. Jackson, a business man; Miss Kathryn, a student in Northwestern University, and Morris, a student in senior high. We had a good time and often had company. Uncle Jeff Jackson often came for six o'clock dinner and would take us out for long trips up Lake Shore.

Kittie returned much improved in health and later I left Chicago. On my way home I stopped for a brief visit with Mrs. Robert Riggs and family in Logansport, my brother Emery and family of Marion, Indiana, also Cousin Elizabeth Crabbs of Muncie, Indiana.

Arrived back in Dayton the last of August, 1915.

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Terre Haute September, 1916

I left Dayton for a visit to Terre Haute and as usual I always have a busy time while there, and when at all possible our relatives were together. We would go to Floyd's and Bell's to a fish fry, to Manford's and Mabel's for a social game of cards; to Jim's and Anna's to a musical; to Pete's and Mae's for strawberry short cake.

Brother Frank and family lived in North Ninth Street. I was there one Sunday morning when the McKeevers phoned to see if I would come to their home for dinner. Cora told them I had gone to the Maple Avenue Church. When the services had closed there was Helen McKeever and her father in their car to take me to their home for fried chicken dinner. In the afternoon we took a fifty-mile drive. They took me back to brother Frank's. Glenn, Frank's son, had received a player piano as a prize from the Myers Clothing Store. Dr. Frize was the benefactor. Glenn had just graduated from Garfield senior high. Brother Frank invited the McKeevers to come some evening that week to hear a musical. Frank was on night duty in Mr. Johnson's office and Monday night at one o'clock the telephone rang. I heard it and answered it. It was Mr. Johnson. He said Frank was very ill and that he had a doctor with him and they would bring him home in the ambulance and that I should get the family physician. I called Glenn and told him to get Dr. Shaley. Then I called Frank's wife, Cora, who nearly collapsed. Dr. Shaley arrived and so did Mr. Johnson and soon the ambulance arrived. Frank had a stroke of apoplexy and only lived three hours. He never spoke or was conscious after the stroke. What a sad time. Daylight found me phoning the relatives, neighbors were coming in and Ball, the undertaker, was there. Oh, the kindness of friends.

In a few days it all was over. Frank had arranged for his son to enter a dental college and Frank's men friends came in, Attorney Tilley, Walter Phillips, Mr. Payne and others, advising that Glenn go on to college. His mother was prostrated, so I got him ready, but I first wrote the president to see how long they would hold his locker (for Glenn's father had already entered his name and made all arrangements). The president answered ten days, so when the time came his mother, his aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Will Mitchell, accompanied him part way.

It was a sad starting to college, as Frank and Glenn were boon companions. Soon the home was broken up and Cora went to room and stay with her sister, Mrs. Mitchell. Glenn made a success and is now a leading dentist in Terre Haute.

I returned to Dayton in November. Since Glenn graduated he and his mother have kept house at 711 College Street, Terre Haute, Indiana. Cora's mother died about eight years ago. Since then her sister Ida has roomed and boarded with her. Dr. Irwin's office is at 313 Terre Haute Trust Building, at the corner of Seventh Street and Wabash Avenue.

* * * * *

February 1, 1918

I was appointed by the board of the Engineers' Club as hostess of the new club building at the corner of Monument and Jefferson Streets. This was during the building of the conservancy dams and the walling of the Great Miami River, which took about six years to build. After the flood of 1913 it took about two years or more to plan and put through congress the many incidental affairs that had to be gone over before active work could be begun.

The position was very nice and brought me in touch with many fine people, as engineers from all parts of the country were brought here to help with this gigantic affair, and all were accompanied by their families. The Engineers' Club had been built and presented to this cause by Colonel E. A. Deeds and Charles F. Kettering. Mr. Kettering was a wonderful inventor and Mr. Deeds a grand organizer and both stood at the head of this wonderful task of the conservacy build-

ing. I was much interested in the work and did my best. Mr. Bingham, an English gentleman, was office manager when I entered the work. It was during the World War and Mr. Bingham was brought here from Omaha, Nebraska, and was a splendid bookkeeper. During the year I was at the club there were many strangers came to Dayton on account of the wonderful airplane activities. The McCook Field, the Wright Field, also the Fairfield depot and the Johnson Airport were there.

A number of French lieutenants and many other guests from all parts of the world were entertained at the club. There were dinners, banquets, dances and card parties for the members and friends, and quite a home for the conservancy officials and their families. During the month of August I had one week vacation, which I spent in Chicago, Illinois, and Indianapolis, Indiana. I was employed here for almost a year, then the officials were changed and it was decided to be strictly a man's club. So the three women in the kitchen and dessert pantry were let out, and I, the hostess, was let off.

In a short time I received a telegram to go to Terre Haute, Indiana, to nurse a lady just going home from the hospital. Mrs. Jennie Patten, a Dayton friend, was run over by an automobile and instantly killed at the corner of Main and Second Streets. Another friend, Mrs. Elizabeth Wood, had a stroke and died. She was a sister of Miss Laura Tiffany. This was in October, 1918. Also during this month Mr. and Mrs. Frank D. Crabbs of Kansas City, Missouri, visited Dayton and one evening gave a dinner in the Miami Hotel for his brothers, Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Crabbs, Muncie, Indiana, and Harry Crabbs and wife, of Cleveland, Ohio. His sister, Mrs. Patience Crabbs Jefferies of Dayton, and the writer, Lou Irwin, were also present. We had a fine visit. Since then Mr. Frank Crabbs of Kansas City, Mrs. O. W. Crabbs of Muncie, Mrs. Patience Pefferies of Dayton, and Dodds, son of O. W. Crabbs, have all passed on.

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My Third Trip to California in 1919

Thursday morning, September 25, 1919, Mrs. Alice Mac Clements and I left the Union Station, Dayton, Ohio, at 9:00 o'clock for Los An-

geles, California. Miss Ruth Rike, Mrs. Alice Mendenhall, Mrs. Jefferies and Mrs. Garner were there to say good-bye. We arrived in Richmond, Indiana, at 10:00 o'clock A. M. with a 30-minute wait, then left Richmond for Chicago. Arrived in Chicago at 5:00 P. M. Cousin Kittie Jackson and son Willis met us, took us to dinner at the hotel, then to a movie. When Alice and I left for the station Kittie gave me a box of chocolates and a box of cake. At 11:00 o'clock our train pulled out over the Burlington Route for Denver.

September 26. The day was fine. We met some traveling companions who were very congenial. The Lawrences from Ashland, Kentucky, and Mrs. Bedell and little son, Hillis Meeker Bedell, of Pasadena. Our day was a very pleasant one and uneventful. The upper berth was occupied by a Paulist priest, so Alice and I had a little sport about our traveling companion. The train was filled and when we would go to the diner we stood in solid lines.

September 27. Saturday morning was clear and fine. Every time I would see auto tourists I would think of my niece and her family, the Stewarts, who were driving through from Terre Haute, Indiana, to Los Angeles. About 8:00 o'clock our engine broke down and we were delayed two hours, so we were two hours late in arriving in Denver. We missed connections and we went to the Savoy Hotel and stayed till Sunday morning. In the afternoon we visited the stores and took a long street car ride. Took a bath and went to bed early.

Sunday, September 28. We left Denver at 8:00 A. M. over the Denver and Rio Grande for Salt Lake City. We had the same traveling companions. The day was clear and quite warm and the scenery was beautiful beyond description. We arrived in Salt Lake City at 2:00 P. M.

Monday, September 29. We visited the Mormon grounds, stores and parks, then to the Salt Lake Hotel to call on Mrs. Lawrence. We left them here as they were going on to San Francisco. We went back to the station at 4:30 and left at 5:00 P. M. for Los Angeles. Our night was quite restful.

Tuesday, September 30. Was clear and we had fine views of the rugged mountains, near and far. We arrived in Los Angeles Tuesday

evening at five o'clock. Alice and I were neither one feeling well. She took a street car for home and I took a bus for Rosslyn Hotel. I was given room 281. I took a bath, went out for supper, then came in and read the papers and went to bed early.

Wednesday, October 1. I was almost sick, couldn't eat any breakfast. Went to the drug store and got some medicine. Doctor said I had flu or grip. However, I went to the Y. W. C. A. to see about getting a room. They sent me to one on Hope Street, but that was taken. Came back to the hotel and went to bed. In the evening I had a chill, fever all night and pain in my right ear, which was beginning to feel like a gathering. Didn't sleep any.

Thursday, October 2. Was very sick all day, had another chill in the evening, high fever and head and ear very painful. Doctor said it was an abscess.

Friday, October 3. Too sick to eat. Was in bed most of the day. Another chill about 4:00 P. M., that night was delirious, but steam heat in the room, towels, hot and cold water and plenty of medicine to take and ointment to grease head and chest. No sleep again on Friday night.

Saturday, October 4. Some better, but too sick to eat. I was up and down all day. In the afternoon Cousin Hattie Miller came from Monrovia to take me home with her but I was too sick to go.

Sunday, October 5. I stayed in bed most of the day. Read some and wrote a few letters, but had no chill. Went to the hotel dining room but only ate a few bites. Head and ear pained so much. Didn't sleep on Sunday night.

Monday, October 5. My ear very bad. I went to the drug store for mustard to make a poltice. So I got weighed. Had lost ten pounds in a week. I only weighed 125. I was suffering so much I made a mustard draft to put on my ear and throat. Went to bed and after it began to burn I got easy and went to sleep. I slept the first time for a week. During the night my abscess broke and discharged dreadfully. Of course I hadn't heard anything out of that ear after I first got sick. I felt better but was so weak I almost reeled as I walked. Hattie wanted me to do some banking business for her so I

went to the Fidelity and went to Dr. Mail's office to call on him. Poor dear man had been sick for a year and he looked so very ill. I promised to call again, but I, too, was so sick and was going to Monrovia to recuperate, and I never saw Dr. Mail again. I stayed two weeks with Hattie. I improved slowly but Hattie got sick, so I helped to care for her. When she got better I came back to the Rosslyn Hotel for two days. I was still feeling bad, no appetite. The Bridges at Long Beach had invited me down there for a month's stay, so, after a couple of days' stay in Los Angeles, and calling on Mrs. Harry Wilhoit and Mrs. John Ressler, I went to Long Beach.

About October 20th, the first week I was there, Cousin Anna sold her home and they asked me to stay and help out with the work, so I did. We had some nice times. Went to movies and out to lunch. Dear little Buddy Damron stayed there while Ethel and the Doctor went to San Francisco on an auto trip. They were gone two weeks. After they came home we had some fine auto rides. Ethel is a fine driver. Cousin Lola Hosier, from Kansas City, was in Los Angeles for the winter. She came down to Long Beach for a week's visit, and we all had a fine time visiting and hunting houses for the Bridges'. Had to find a place to live. My niece, Mrs. A. Stewart, and her family, arrived in Los Angeles the last of October, 1919, after an auto trip from Terre Haute, Indiana. They traveled 3200 miles. Don, a seventeen year old boy, drove all the way. They visited all the noted places on the way and had a grand time. They got a furnished apartment at 1470 West Adams street.

I came up from Long Beach and went with them house hunting. They rented a five room furnished apartment of a widow, Mrs. Simmons. She was very nice. In two weeks I came up for a week-end and we had a real lovely time. We went to Hollywood, Santa Monica, Ocean View, Venice, and put in a good time. I went back to cousin Anna's as we had so much to do before moving. Stewart's drove down one afternoon and I went out with them in their machine. They made some nice friends on the way out. Uncle Henry and wife, and their niece and husband came to spend the winter at Long Beach. I stayed with Cousin Anna for three months, until they moved and were all settled, then I went up to Los Angeles to Stewarts. It was quite a

beautiful part of the city. One day I went up and called on Mayme Foutz on Park Grove Avenue.

She made me stay to lunch, and we had a fine day talking over dear old times. I also called on Mrs. George Comer, formerly of Dayton; we had a lovely visit. In November I went to the Ohio Picnic at Sycamore Grove out toward Alhambra. I went with a Mrs. White from Youngstown, Ohio. She met friends, and I met Dayton friends. The arrangement was fine. Every county in Ohio was labelled on stiff white paper and tacked up on trees. Then the guests would register and give their Ohio address, also their California address. We had a fine time, for nearly all gave their church address. So we felt quite at home. The Mueller's from Grace Church were there, also Emma Brace, Laura Jacobs, Miss Kauffman, and Miss Connelly. All had positions in Bullock's big store. There are over 2000 clerks in the one store.

In 1919 Los Angeles was a city of 800,000, and growing very fast. I found a room at 1500 Reid street, Pico Heights. Went on a Pico street car or the Santa Monica electric. I was with a Mr. and Mrs. Wilson. They were lovely people and had a nice home. Mr. Will Kramer came for me to nurse his mother, who had a broken hip. I went for \$12 a week. Stayed for quite a while. Mrs. Kramer and her daughter, Julia, were the only ones in the family. Julia was a dancing teacher in her brother George's Dancing Academy, on 16th street, Los Angeles, California. The phone called me one day. It was Mrs. Ollie Orry, an old friend who lived in Rockville, Indiana, when I knew her. She had moved to L. A. and was living on West 51st Street. One night Emma Fisbeck called me up to tell me that our dear friend, Dr. W. R. Mail (dentist) had died, after a prolonged illness. His body was cremated.

That was in 1920. After leaving Kramer's I went to live with Mr. and Mrs. John Wilson, 1500 Reid Street, between Pico and 16th streets, Pico Heights. Pete Stewart and family had come to Los Angeles to spend the winter and located at 1470 Adams, five squares from where I was, so we could walk to visit each other. Don got a position in an auto shop. Mr. Stewart had a position with an oil company, and

Winnie with a photoplay office, as file clerk. Here Winnie met a fellow, Jack Kidd, and soon they were engaged. I would help Mrs. Wilson with her work and we got along fine. They were dear folks. I could go and come as I wished, and had the use of the telephones. They had one in the den, one in the kitchen, and one upstairs. I had a bunch of friends in Los Angeles. Mr. and Mrs. Harry Wilhoit, Mr. and Mrs. Will Kramer, Mrs. Carl Brake Soule, Santa Monica, Mrs. George Cromer, Mrs. Nanna Harley, Mrs. Alice MacClements, Mrs. Sears and family, Miss Emma Fisbeck, Miss Nell Honour, Miss Naomi Glick, Miss Hattie Mack, and many others, so I often had phone calls. Kittie Jackson's daughter, from Chicago, came to Long Beach California, to visit her relatives, and one day the folks came from Long Beach to call on me. Mrs. Bridge and Daisy, Ethel Damron, Nona Bridge and Kathryn Jackson, of Chicago. So the next week I gave a little luncheon at the Roslyn Hotel for the above and my niece, Mae Stewart. We all had a fine time. I made many trips to Long Beach, and always had a good time. A couple of months later Kittie Jackson came. She took an apartment in Long Beach for herself and Kathryn. Morris Jackson, Kittie's son, came to L. A. and took a position as bond salesman in a bank, and made a success of it. This was in 1920. Another luncheon I gave was for Mrs. Levi Miller, of Monrovia, Mrs. Kittie Jackson, of Chicago, Mrs. MacClements, Mrs. Sears, of Hollywood. This was at the Roslyn hotel.

In May, 1920, I went up to Berkley, California, to visit Cousin Margaret Hosier Kupfer. She lived up on the highest point in Berkley and at night the scenery was the most beautiful I have seen, looking out over the lower Berkley, Richmond, Piedmont, Oakland, over the bay and San Francisco in the distance. It simply is indescribable. Carl, her husband, and sons, Robert and Buddy, were charming. My visit there was a great joy. I was with them two weeks. We went to San Francisco, Golden Gate Park, Oakland, Sansolita up on the bay, to theatres, little picnics and had one grand time. Never to be forgotten. On my California trip we visited Grand Canyon of Arizona, Mexico, big trees, rivers, lakes, dozens of towns, mountains, valleys and the ocean. Rolled in the sand on the beaches, waded in the

waters. Had weiner roasts at the water's edge and certainly enjoyed life. My relatives and friends were so lovely to me that I was one happy woman for that year. I went to the Pacific coast in 1902, 1912 and 1919 and then stayed a year in 1921. I went to Florida for two months! Spent the time at Jacksonville, St. Augustine, Tampa, Bradentown and St. Petersburg.. Had a fine time. Will Roberts and family were spending the winter in Tampa, also Neil Stevenson and family. His sister, Mrs. Emma Wakefield, of Robinson, Illinois, was there also. When we were ready to leave Tampa Mrs. Wakefield and I visited DeLand, Daytona, Sea Breeze and Jacksonville, Florida, and then went to Atlanta, Georgia, and Chattanooga, Tennessee. Visited all the historical Civil War places, then separated for our different homes. Mrs. Wakefield for her home in Robinson, Illinois, and I started north with Mrs. Frank Scott of Detroit, Michigan. We had a fine trip to Cincinnati, Ohio.

We stayed all night at the Grand Hotel and did the parks in Cincinnati next forenoon and at 2:00 P. M. left for Dayton, Ohio, my home. So ended a very enjoyable Florida trip.

I always have work when in Dayton. Just after my return I was with Mrs. Dollie Rike and daughter, Ruth, at 603 Fountain Avenue, but soon Mrs. Crebs wanted me to come to her home to keep house for her while she took a five months visit to Los Angeles, California, and I went. My life is quite a checkered affair. Time passed all too quickly while at 343 Roberts Boulevard. At times the Miami River was full to its banks and looked beautiful. Miss Margaret Crebs went west to visit her brothers, Ray and Harry, and accompanied her mother home after five months. I kept house alone for two months. I went to Mrs. Crebs in May, 1921.

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In Dayton, Fall of 1920

After my return from California in 1920 I spent the fall in Dayton. I kept house for the Heikes boys, Horace and Rollin, for six weeks, while Mr. and Mrs. Heikes were up in Michigan to keep a hunting lodge. From there I went to W. I. Ohmer's as nurse for their daughter, Grace. Then I had a call to go to Dr. Manley's. His wife

had rheumatism and was not able to walk. After I returned to Rike's, Mrs. Adda Cliff called to see if I would come and stay with her at the Lutzenburger home, as their son-in-law, Mr. Richardson, was not expected to live from hemorrhage, and the folks wanted to be with their daughter, Martha. I came and soon Mr. Lutzenberger came home sick, bordering on pneumonia. Then Mrs. Cliff took sick. Doctor said it was a weak heart. Mrs. Lutzenberger came home with tonsilitis and they were all in bed at one time. Mrs. Cliff grew weaker all the time and on Friday morning, just after she had been confined to her bed for one week, she passed away. Mr. and Mrs. Lutzenberger were able to go to her room to see her breath her last. Martha, Mr. Richardson's wife, spent her time between the hospital and her parent's home. This was one busy time for the writer. Mrs. Cliff died on December 5, 1920.

The next week after the funeral I left for Columbus for a rest, with the cousins, the Deans and Sullivans. After the holidays I returned to Mrs. E. D. Rike's in Dayton and began to plan the Florida trip. While in California the year before I nursed and made enough money to take a trip to Florida. Mrs. Ella Allen and I left the latter part of January, 1921, for the south. I have learned to get the best out of everything and spent a very enjoyable time. Went in bathing, went fishing, attended a big barbecue on the sand down near the Jungles. Grand concerts, horse shows, concerts, state social meetings filled up all the time. Many matches are made in the south, but the writer is still a bachelor maid.

Trip to Florida in 1921

Mrs. Allen and I left Dayton at 2:20 P. M. Arrived in Cincinnati at 4:15 and got reservations for Jacksonville, then went to Dr. Clark's; had a fine dinner. Mrs. Clark went with us to the station. We left Cincinnati at 8:15 P. M., arrived in Chattanooga at 6:30 A. M., January 29. Mrs. Allen was car sick, had to stay in her berth most of the day. We met some young married people, Mr. and Mrs. Edward J. Wissel, from Brookville, Indiana, who were delightful. We went through Atlanta and Macon, Georgia. Quite large cities. Arrived in

Jacksonville at midnight and went to the DeSoto Hotel. Mr. and Mrs. Wissel also went to the same hotel.

Sunday, January 30. Mrs. Allen got up, dressed, and went out to breakfast. I did not get up until eleven o'clock, then went out, had toast and coffee. We went for a car ride to Riverview and then on to Orton. Crossed the St. John River about eight miles out. When we came back we went and called on a Mrs. Anderson, a friend of Mrs. Allen. From there we went down town and had dinner, then we took a Fairfield car and went out to call on Mrs. Flora Fowler, 511 East Adam Street. We had a very pleasant call there and a long talk about dear old Terre Haute. Came back to the hotel about eight o'clock. Mr. and Mrs. Wissel came to our room and spent the evening. We arranged for an auto trip to St. Augustine.

Monday, January 31. We left the hotel at 10:00 A. M. The distance was forty miles and the day was ideal. St. Augustine is a beautiful old town. Handsome hotels and clean as a new pin. Old Fort Marion is worth any tourist's visit. We arrived back at our hotel in Jacksonville about six o'clock. Went to dinner and wrote cards and letters. Then visited in the lobby till 10:00 P. M. Went to bed at eleven o'clock.

Tuesday, February 1. Got up at eight o'clock. Visited the stores down town, also the nice Windsor hotel. Came back at two o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Wissel, Mr. Rehel, of Paris, Illinois, Mrs. Allen and I went in an auto to Pablo Beach to get a glimpse of the Atlantic Ocean. Had a nice cool time, for there was a decided cool snap came on. However we had a good time. Our Packard broke down and we had a tedious time waiting for repairs. Mrs. Allen almost upset a man. Sent ten miles for a car to come tow us in. However just as the extra car arrived ours started, and we arrived at the DeSoto at six o'clock in fine spirits. After dinner we spent the evening in the lobby, visiting with acquaintances, and wrote cards.

Wednesday, February 2. Packed our bags and left at 10:20 for St. Petersburg. A long day's journey. Arrived there at 10:00 P. M. Went to Detroit Hotel, \$18.00 for a room; we did not stay. Went to the Charles Hotel, that was full; then to the Edgewater Inn, \$6.00 a

day for a double bed. We arrived there at eleven o'clock, got a nice room and ordered lunch sent to the room. We had no supper, in fact, I had had no dinner or supper. The lunch was \$1.00.

Thursday, February 3. Got up at nine o'clock and dressed and went down town. The first person we saw was Dr. Bunton and Mr. R. T. Johnson. Buntons had arrived one and one-half hours before. Mr. and Mrs. Johnson gave their address as 144 Second Avenue. We went to the tourist directory in the City Hall. Found Mrs. Mary Zaring's, two Mrs. Houcks' and Mrs. George Landis's addresses. We called on Buntons and rented a room there for \$21.00 per week. Stayed two nights and on Saturday P. M. we took a steamer, "City of Philadelphia," for Tampa, Florida, that is across the bay from St. Petersburg. Twenty-two miles across the bay. My nieces, Ethel and Helen Roberts, met us at the docks. We spent two hours uptown, then went out to 410 E. Michigan, where Ethel was camping. She had a good supper and then we went over to Mrs. Penns, 312 Spartman Avenue, where we were to room. Ethel, Helen and I went down town. Mrs. Allen stayed in our room.

Sunday we got up at eight o'clock. We took our meals with Ethel. After breakfast we packed a lunch and left at ten o'clock for an automobile trip. We went to Port Tampa, where they had ship building yards. Then to Ballast Point Park, where we had a real picnic dinner. From there we drove to the wharf, where a war vessel was in port. We went all through it and enjoyed the sight very much. It was the "Nashville" and everything was as clean as a new pin. The navy boys were very friendly and happy. From there we went to Mr. Wagstaff's, where they have a grand fruit ranch. We got a large basketful of grapefruit and oranges. It was dark when we got home from our seventy-five mile ride. We had supper at 8:30; then to our rooms and to bed.

Monday, Ethel washed and we did our laundering. I helped get dinner and in the afternoon we all went down town. Mrs. Allen met a friendly man from Virginia and we all had lots of fun over it. We spent two weeks in Tampa. The second Sunday I was invited to accompany some friends on a seventy-five mile steamer trip to Braden-

town, Florida. It was a splendid water trip. I spent most of the day on the fourth deck, and was so sunburned that all the skin peeled off my face, neck, and ears. We returned to Tampa Sunday midnight, after a glorious time.

We spent the time for a few days at band concerts, auto drives, and sight-seeing. Then Mrs. Allen and I returned to St. Petersburg. After a few busy days, Mrs. Allen left for her daughter's in Cincinnati, Ohio. Mrs. Mary Zaring and the two Mrs. Landis, and Mrs. Houck, all of Greencastle, Indiana, and I, had a gay time fishing and sight-seeing. I returned to Tampa on my way home.

Home Voyage from Tampa, Florida

Left Tampa Monday, March 14, 1921, at 10:00 P. M., and arrived in DeLand at 4:45. I met a Mr. and Mrs. Backelider and a Mr. and Mrs. McDonall, of Syracuse, New York, who were to cover the same ground with me. It is two miles from the station up to the town. We arrived and found a hotel, "Mel Rose," where we registered for the night. We washed up and went out to dinner. Ate at the Deland Restaurant, then took in the town. Went to bed at 10:00 o'clock. We got up at 6:30, March 15th, and went out for breakfast. The men hired a Hudson six-passenger car for the day for \$15.00, \$3 apiece for us. We left at 8:20 for Daytona, arrived there at 9:15. Went over to the beach and watched the surf bathers. A seaplane arrived and we had a long talk with the pilot. He offered to take Mrs. McDonall and me for \$15.00, \$7.50 each. I really wanted to go. From Daytona we drove to Sea Breeze, then back to Daytona, where we had a fine dinner at the Tourists Cafeteria on Beach Drive, facing the Halifax River. We did the curio shops and were on some pretty streets. Then to the Van Coran, where I found that little Frank Freeman and parents had registered from Michigan. I went to the Chamber of Commerce and registered, found where Luzerne Custer and family, Mrs. Will Sullivan, Miss Hattie Phillips, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Allen, and Mrs. Edith Anderson, all from Dayton, Ohio, had registered. Then we went to the Halifax River Casino to a fine band concert. Left at 3:10 for Deland.

Got our baggage and left at five o'clock for Jacksonville; arrived at eight P. M., went to the De Soto Hotel, got room 129.

Wednesday, March 16. I got up at eight, went to breakfast at nine, then up town to do some business. Called on Mrs. Fowler. She invited me to stay to lunch and to the show, Douglas Fairbanks in "The Mark of Zarro," also to hear Armond Melnett sing. After the show we visited the stores and then I went to my hotel at 6:30. Went out to supper, then home and visited with the Jones family of East Hampton, Long Island. We had a lovely evening. They left at 9:30 for Long Island. I ran over to the depot with them, then went back and went to bed at 10:00 o'clock. Slept fine.

Thursday, March 17. I got up late, wrote some letters, posted them at the station, then went up town. Ate lunch at Child's Restaurant. Met the Bacheliders and McDonalls at lunch. Later I did some errands, went back to the hotel and at two o'clock here came the automobile party—the Stephensons and Roberts of Indianapolis, Mrs. Emma Wakefield of Robinson, Illinois. Mrs. Wakefield came with the folks from Tampa and will accompany me as far as Chattanooga. Roberts and Stephensons only stayed about ten minutes, they went to the postoffice and the Chamber of Commerce for auto information as to the best roads before starting on for Indianapolis. After they left the hotel, Mrs. Wakefield went to my room, washed, dressed, and rested for an hour, then we went up town to the postoffice and to tourists' headquarters, where we did some writing. Went in some of the stores and to Child's for supper. Then we went back to the hotel. Mrs. Wakefield retired and I stayed on the veranda and had a long talk with Mr. and Mrs. Will White, of Terre Haute. They were acquainted with so many of my friends. I went to my room at ten o'clock, took a bath and went to bed. In the morning, March 18th, I got up about seven and started to dress, when we heard fire wagons and great excitement. I looked out the court window and fire was leaping out of the St. Charles Hotel window. The court is only about three feet wide and the fire was coming out the second window from ours. We hurried and dressed, but it was soon under control. While the firemen were soaking the smouldering coals, I was fixing grapefruit

for us to eat. We went out to breakfast, then to the station to see about reservations for Atlanta. Arranged to leave for the trip at 8:30 P.M. We came by different routes. I arrived in Atlanta, Ga., at eight o'clock A. M. I waited for Mrs. Wakefield until 8:30 and when she did not come I went to the Travelers' Aid, who phoned to the Union Station and found her there. She was to have stopped at the Terminal station but forgot and went on to the Union Depot. I had the aid lady phone to Mrs. Wakefield to take a cab and meet me at the Terminal Hotel. So we met at the hotel at nine o'clock. We had breakfast and went out to shop and see the town. Ate lunch down town and then took a street car for David Hill to see the homes of Atlanta millionaires. When we came back we took an electric car out eighteen miles to the Stone mountain, where the Daughters of the Confederacy are having a legend engraved on the mountain side. We arrived at our hotel after dark, ate supper, washed gloves and stockings, took our baths, went to bed. Slept well. I left a call for 5:00 A. M.

I got up and dressed, went to the station and left on the 6:10 train for Chattanooga, Tennessee. Mrs. Wakefield went on the Dixie flyer, that did not leave until 8:00 A. M. I was to get to Chattanooga at 11:00 A. M. and then go to the Grand Hotel and she would not arrive until 1:00 P. M., and she would then come to the same hotel. After her arrival we had dinner. We took the bus for a trip to Look-out Mountain; about eighteen people went with us. We had a grand trip and took some pictures. We took an electric car that evening from the hotel to Signal Mountain, got home at 10:00 o'clock. This was Sunday, March 20. We had met a Mrs. Coe, Mrs. Hasley from Milan, Michigan, and a Mrs. Frank Scott of Detroit, Michigan. We formed a party and all went sightseeing together.

Monday, March 21. We hired an auto and started at 7:00 A. M. for Missionary Ridge and to Chickamauga battlefields. It was one grand trip, so historical and very beautiful. Forty thousand standing army soldiers were in camp there and were drilling. It was a wonderful sight that I shall never forget. The state monuments in the Civil War battlefields are grand. It was a wonderful day, so perfect and fine and no trip was more enjoyed by me than the trip to this battlefield.

We returned at noon and got our baggage and left at 12:00 for our northern homes. Mrs. Wakefield went west, Mrs. Coe and Mrs. Hasley left on another train. Mrs. Scott and I on the Ohio special to Cincinnati. Arrived there after a fine mountain and scenic trip through Tennessee and Kentucky, at 10:30 P. M. Went to the Grand Hotel and stayed all night. The Grand has the largest lobby in the United States. While there we met several Florida friends. We went out to the stores and had some nice car rides.

Mrs. Scott was a lovely young traveling companion. We arrived in Dayton Wednesday evening. Mrs. Scott went on to Detroit and I went to Rikes. I made my home at Rikes that spring. Mrs. Rike and Ruth decided to take a trip. They went north to St. Clair Flats to visit the Heik family and I kept house for them. Later I left Rikes and went to live with the Crebs, just Mrs. Crebs and Margaret. Stayed all summer. In the fall went to Muncie, Indiana, to stay with Mrs. Oscar Crabbs, who was very ill. Was there two months. Mrs. Crabbs was better when I returned to Dayton in the fall of 1921.

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Trip to New York in 1927

Friday, May 27, at 7:05 P. M. I took No. 20 on the Pennsylvania line for the east. Pullman, Canton No. 2, berth \$10. Miss Tiffany and I went together. She was going to visit her niece and family, Mr. E. M. Eggleston. The trip was uneventful. Retired about ten o'clock. Miss Tiffany did not go to sleep until 3:00 A. M. We awoke in time to see the horseshoe curve. The sun was shining and the morning was beautiful. Soon stopped at Altoona, Pennsylvania. The last time I was there had been two years ago and the city was blanketed with snow. The farming land around Harrisburg looked quite well, the soil was fine and nice and crops were planted. The gardens were coming beautifully. For breakfast I had oatmeal, cream and a pot of coffee. Miss Tiffany had two graham gems and coffee. We and a lady of Chicago and a young lady from Oklahoma got out of the train at Harrisburg and walked up and down the platform for fresh air. The day was bright and clear. The roads and parks near Philadelphia were wonderful. Certainly the last of May was a beautiful time to

travel, as the foliage, flowers and grass were as green and pretty as could be. Train stopped for some time at North Philadelphia. We went to the diner for lunch. While there I was Miss Tiffany's guest. The trip East was pleasant. We were not at all tired when we arrived at the Pennsylvania station. Miss Tiffany soon found the Eggleston family.

Grace was looking fine. I soon found Maud, then we all visited for a few minutes. The Egglestons live at 108-61 One Hundred and Ninety-eighth Street, Hollis, Long Island. Maud lives at Baldwin, Long Island. So each party started for home. Maud and I met Mrs. Shea and daughter, Mrs. Parson; they live in Baldwin across the street from Maud. We got home about 5:00 o'clock. After supper we took a drive, went to Merrick and Freeport, called on Alice Cook, then came back. Mrs. Tearney, Anna and Miss Gertrude came to call. Later Maude took me to see Mr. and Mrs. Adams. Irwin arrived home from Boston at 10:30. We soon went to bed.

Sunday morning Maud and the Adams went to church at 8:00 o'clock. I came down at 9:00 o'clock. We had breakfast at 9:30. We read, slept and wrote the rest of the day. Sunday evening the Adams came in, had some radio music.

Monday, Memorial Day, May 30, we got up at 8:30. Irwin cut grass, painted a trellis for the rambler roses. An Italian family are building a new house by Toner's. In the afternoon Mrs. Eccles and Alice brought some fish. Maud gave them all away.

Wednesday, June 1. Mrs. Robert Snyder from Broonfield, New Jersey, came to visit for two days and nights. We had lunch at 1:00 o'clock. Chicken pot pie and carrot salad. At 3:00 o'clock we left for a ride. The day before Maud took me to see the Actor Trimey's home, Ocean View. Then we went on to Long Beach on the Atlantic ocean. Had a fine ride this afternoon. Mrs. O'Brien, Mrs. Snyder, Maud and I went to Oyster Bay, Roslyn, Hempstead, Mineola and Freeport. Came home, had supper and a radio concert, then went to bed. Got up on Thursday at 8:00 o'clock, did up the work, fixed lunch and we four started again for a day's outing. We went to Hempstead, Mineola, then to the practice flying fields. Stopped for awhile, then on to

Westbury and to Roosevelt flying field, where we drove in and viewed the grounds from where Lindbergh flew from New York to Paris in 33 hours. He is a world hero now. Chamberlin and Levin are preparing for their get-away on Saturday in the *Columbia*. Then we went on to Farming Dale, Hicksville, Woodberry, where I mailed a letter to Mrs. Webb Thompson, Arlington, East Orange, New Jersey. We were in Huntington. It is quite a large place. Ate our picnic lunch in the country. The farms were looking fine. Everything planted in straight rows a mile long. The estates of the rich New York families are beautiful. All are way back from the main roads with fine drives and shrubbery and electric lighted grounds. Even the rich have their sorrows. Two diamond robberies on Long Island last week. One for \$75,000, the other \$100,000. So life goes on. Young Peter Weidner's wife lost or had stolen from the Ritz Carlton on June 1, \$50,500 worth of jewelry. Long Beach on the Atlantic coast has some grand hotels and beautiful summer residences. I presume there would be a population of 10,000 or more. Long Island is about 150 miles long and 40 or 50 miles wide. Mostly very smooth and flat. Near the north shore there are beautiful hills and woody country. Oyster Bay is a pretty little lake and the town is small but nifty. In a very modern little cemetery on a hillside is the grave that holds the remains of the famous Teddy or Colonel Roosevelt, one of the greatest men that the United States ever knew. A very common tombstone marks the spot. The lot is surrounded by a very strong iron fence, about one hundred feet high, the gate is securely padlocked. The floral tributes are fastened to the outside of the fence. The only thing on the grave was a small silk United States flag. The farms are all very level and the soil rather sandy. The ground produces good crops. The garden farms look fine, as everything is planted in long rows.

June 6th. We worked till 2:00 o'clock, then Maud wanted to go for a ride. We drove out Jerusalem Avenue to Bellmore, then took a cross-country drive. The gardens were fine. New York buys many vegetables from the island.

Irwin has not been well since last October; has had trouble with his stomach. He is now under the care of Dr. Lewis of Free-

port. He put him on a strict diet, raw eggs and milk. He has ulcers of the duodeon. He had to stay away from business to have X-rays, so the doctor could know just how to treat the trouble.

Mrs. Cook sent for me to come to where she stays at 10 New York Avenue, Freeport. Her lady, Mrs. Eccles, went to Boston to have an operation performed. I went Sunday and stayed till Monday night. Monday was Lindbergh's New York celebration. The day was perfect and an airplane wrote the word in the blue sky in white smoke, "Lindbergh." It was marvelous. Came back to Toners in the evening. Found a long distance call for me to come to Hollis, Long Island, to spend the week with the Egglestons and Miss Tiffany. I went and we had a grand time. Visited Jamaica, Queens, Kew Gardens, and New York City. When I came back found six letters here. Irwin had been to the hospital every day for an X-ray. The doctor thinks he can manage the trouble now. I finished all the blocks on Maud's quilt until she gets material to finish the quilts. Mrs. O'Brien went to Freeport to stay awhile with Alice. She returned last evening, June 25th. This is another rainy Sunday. I have not been to church since I left Dayton. Most people in Baldwin are Catholics and Methodists. I helped with the Sunday dinner. The afternoon was quite dull.

Monday Irwin left for week in Boston. At 9:00 o'clock Maud left for the city, stayed all day, did not get home till 9:00 o'clock at night. I stayed with Maud's mother and did the work. During the week I washed all the spare dishes and cleaned the big pantry. Went shopping one afternoon with Mrs. Adams and Maud. Since I came Maud has renewed her wardrobe and been very busy planning her vacation. She and Irwin want to go to Atlantic City. Alice Cook invited me to go to the opera with her tonight but Maud said I should go with her for a ride. Then, after miles of riding on Jehrico pike, Jerusalem Avenue and over Garden City, we returned home and went to bed. So ended another day.

These are notes from my boat trip around Manhattan Island. I saw: The Battery, Goddess of Liberty, flags of all nations, Ghetto, the poor and distressed of New York City district, Brooklyn bridge, an open steamer for school, the great navy yards, submarine vessels, the

old swimming hole where the poor swim, and Williamsburg bridge. A man gives \$50,000 a year for the New York City garbage. I also saw a light house, hospital school for nurses, hundreds of patients in the tuberculosis hospital, old ladies' home, old men's home, hospital for cancer, Rockefeller Institute, the mansions of Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt and Miss Anna Morgan, Ward's Island, where they have insane asylums, penitentiaries for criminals, a floating hospital that New York furnishes for sick children; it is supplied with doctors and nurses; Blackwell Island hospital for World War men who are feeble-minded from shell shock, Hell Gate channel, Edison's power plant, Long Island City, Queen Marie's yacht, Captain Todd's boat, Queensboro cantilever bridge, Pennsylvania railroad bridge, a school house with the play ground on the roof, Mill Rock Island, Sutton Place apartment. You can rent two rooms for \$6,500 a year.

It takes over one and one-half millions of dollars a day to run New York City. Also saw the following: the hall of great fame, where the names of all the greatest men and women are recorded; palisades, Grant's tomb, Columbia University, St. Luke's Hospital, a fine yacht that has made the trip around the world. We saw a large number of ocean liners that were docked in port.

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Trip to Terre Haute, July, 1928

Left Dayton at 9:30 A. M. and arrived in Terre Haute at 3:00 P. M. Helen Ripple and Helen Kantman met me at the bus station. Went out to Cullen's, left my bag, then went with Helen to the bakery and market to buy vegetables for Sunday. Came out to Staley's grocery, got some stuff, then home. We ate supper, then I went in to visit Ma Rockwood; at 9:00 o'clock Hazel said we would take a ride. We went up town to see the new Terre Haute House, then over to West Terre Haute, then up to see the Green Mill; got home at 10:30. Claud came over and we visited until 11:00 o'clock. Got up Sunday A. M. at 8:00 o'clock. Hurried with breakfast, did up the work, got things ready for the Sugar Grove reunion dinner; then Hazel, Claud, Helen and I went to Mt. Pleasant Cemetery. Came home at 10:30. Claud and I went to Woodlawn to our cemetery lot. Things were so nice

Then went out to call on George and Ollie Couch. They both look very badly. At noon we were back at Cullens. Then the girls had the baskets ready and we all left for Deming Park, where a reunion was planned in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Arnold of Bradenton, Florida, also Mr. and Mrs. William Roberts of Tampa, Florida. At 1:00 o'clock over one hundred relatives and friends were seated to partake of a fine dinner. The Arnolds have lived in the south for fifteen years and the Roberts have been south eight years. The day was ideal and a real good visiting time was much enjoyed by everyone present. The guests had come back to Terre Haute to visit during the month of July. I stayed with the Cullens that night and on Monday Helen took me to Mable's, where I will spend my nights.

Jimmy Toner and family came to Mabel's to dinner that evening. We enjoyed a delightful time.

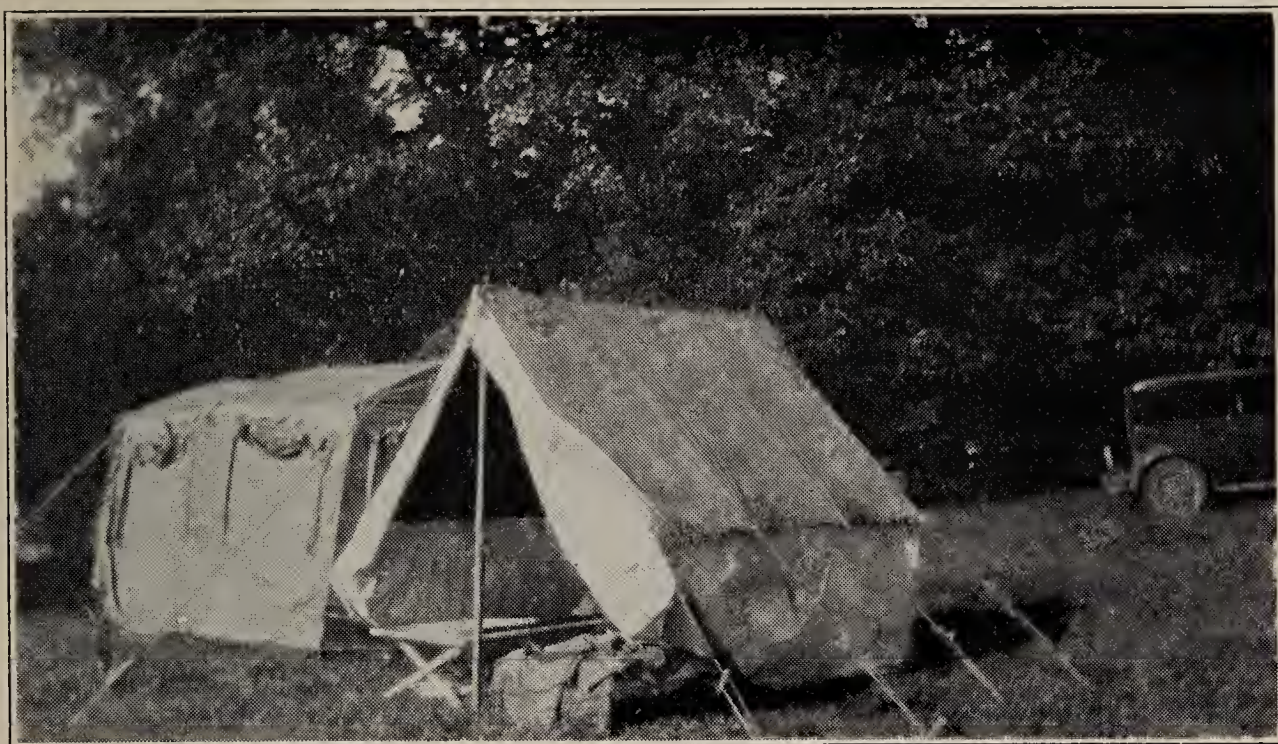
Tuesday evening Harry and Daisy took us out for a nice auto ride. Wednesday Mabel had a dinner for Will and Ethel Roberts, also Cora Collins and Cora Irwin. We had a pleasant visit together. That evening Shield's took us to call on the Dimmicks. They had just arrived from Santa Monica, California. Mr. D. was very low but he recognized me.

Thursday Mabel and I went with Helen Ripple to the country to call on the Whitlocks, Fells and Grandma Cullen. We took lunch with Helen. In the afternoon called on Paul Loser, Ripleys, Nell Hosier and Alexanders. Every day brought callers or invitations out and we were kept busy. I was invited to accompany Arch Collins and wife to Robinson, Illinois, for the week-end to a big dinner party given by Mr. and Mrs. Neil Stephenson in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Will Roberts. We had a fine trip. Was ferried over the Wabash River at Merom, Indiana. When we got back to Terre Haute Mabel said that Erwin Dimmick had called up for me as his father had died on Sunday.

Monday I went to their home and stayed until after the funeral.

Wednesday Mrs. Maison and Mrs. Fortune came for me to accompany them to call on the Whites in Marshall, Illinois.

Time went and I was just on a two-week vacation for at the end of that time I was invited to go with Mr. and Mrs. Otto Jensen, Bobby



Camping in the Eastern Ohio Hills in 1928



Lou Irwin's neices and husbands, Tampa, Florida. 1931

and Jimmy, to Owensboro, Kentucky, to visit Mr. and Mrs. Clay Vincent and Mrs. Fannie Dean. We had a delightful time and perfect weather. We ferried across the Ohio River. It was quite a thrill. I returned to Dayton the last of the month, after an enjoyable vacation.

I am rooming with Mrs. L. E. Custer, North Wilkinson Street.

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A Camping Trip in August, 1928

During the summer of 1928 Dr. Shannon, father of Mrs. Jessie Dooley (Dr. Dean Dooley's wife) invited the Dooley family and his daughter Eva and her husband, Carl Roberson, of Cincinnati, to go to his farm up among the hills in eastern Ohio for a vacation.

Mr. Shannon has a number of relatives living up in Newark, Ohio, and east of there, so a location was selected and time arranged to go. Tents were pitched near the valley where a friendly spring was gushing forth cool refreshing water, and in due time the place looked like habitation. They arranged a kitchen and the surrounding farmers' places were visited and arrangements made where the marketing could be bought. The campers were there for two weeks and lived on the best of vegetables, fruits and fowls, cream, etc. One weekend Miss Margaret Dingleline, one of the anesthesians of Miami Valley hospital, and the writer (Lou Irwin) were guests of these friends and it was a thrill clear through. Oh, the good things to eat. Then at night great camp fires were built that lighted up the woods, sky and meadows. We could all sit around and roast wieners, pop corn and toast marshmallows. The fire also drove mosquitoes away. Then to bed in tents where one could peep out and see the stars in the sky. Every evening company came in their autos to enjoy the camp life. Dingy and Irwin returned to Dayton with a happy memory of camp life.

Doctors and nurses need a real vacation and to get into nature's wildest spots, where birds sing by day and the owls hoot at night and the wind blows and the rain falls, to be away from the hospitals where we hear the groaning of the sick and the moans of the dying is a relief, and its needs must be. We made the trip in Dingy's car.

Trip East in 1929

Left Dayton at 5:40 P. M. over the Pennsylvania, arrived Washington Sunday 10:00 A. M., the 18th. Went to the Dodge Hotel, took Room 27. In the afternoon walked down to the capitol and read and wrote some. Phoned to cousin Frank's that evening and he came and spent Monday forenoon with me. At 2:00 P. M. I left Washington by motor express for Richmond, Virginia. Mr. Brewer met me, went to their home, 1203 North Thirty-eighth Street (Churchhill suburb). Mrs. B. had a fine dinner at 7:00 P. M. Spent a lovely evening on the front porch. Next day at 1:00 o'clock Mr. Brewer came from his office and took us for a ride all over the city, the population of which is 225,000. It is a romantic city, up and down hill. Visited old battle fields. We drove out almost to the Atlantic ocean, then home and in the evening to the theatre. A coincidence was that on our ride I was shown the big factories and at the theatre the interiors of factories were shown on the screen. Got home at 11:00 o'clock.

Wednesday Mrs. Brewer and I did the stores, shops, etc. Had lunch down town. Thursday we spent the forenoon at home and went to a party and radio music at Mrs. Newells in the afternoon.

Friday at 11:30 I left for Washington to finish my visit with Cousin Frank, Elizabeth and Louise. They came for me in their car. We went to dinner at the Rose Glow, then drove over the city for two hours. Washington is gorgeous when illuminated.

Saturday I went to see about railroad time. Did some errands, read and rested. At 3:00 P. M. Frank's folks came for me. We drove to the National Navy Soldiers Home, went to the hospital to visit Charley Hurley, who is there for observation, then went to Rock Creek Park. Had a delightful ride. Louise is a perfect motor driver. Then to the Allies Inn to a delicious supper (the Allies Inn became famous during the World War), then down on the Potomac Park drives to see the games of tennis, archery and polo. Thousands of people were out. Drove till 9:00 P. M. They came to the hotel for me and took me out to meals and we certainly had a real visiting time. Frank has retired from business and is home most of the day. Louise

is in the patent office and is general manager of her section. Frank's wife is very dear but not strong.

Sunday morning I read and did some writing. At 11:00 o'clock the folks came and we went for a long drive in the new suburbs, Chevy Chase, Cleveland Heights, Wesleyan, University Place and out near Georgetown, then back to the city to Rose Glow for a fine chicken dinner, then to the Hosier's home, fourth floor of the Manor Home Apartments, 1324 Monroe Street N. W. Rested for a time and then drove out to Arlington Cemetery, visited the General Lee home, Major General Cook's grave; then we took many pictures with Louise's camera that her father gave her for a birthday gift. The Arlington Memorial is marvelous. Saw the grave of the unknown soldier, came in at 5:00 o'clock. Franks went home as Cousin Elizabeth's nephew from Youngstown, Ohio, was coming. I went to station for train information; will leave for New York Monday. Went to tea room for supper. Then to Dodge Garden House, to a fine radio concert. Came into hotel, met two lovely sisters, Misses Irvins of Washington, Pennsylvania. Came to my room and wrote a long letter to Mrs. Legler. Retired at 11:00 o'clock.

Monday A. M., left Washington for New York. Arrived at 2:00 P. M. Stayed in city until 5:00 o'clock, then left for Baldwin, Long Island. Arrived at 6:00 o'clock, found Irwin was in the hospital and had been operated on two days before I arrived, but was doing well. Maude said a letter was awaiting me. It was from Mrs. Irwin Rankin of Searsdale, New York, inviting me to come to visit them for a week and she wanted me on my birthday, August 27. I called her by long distance, told her I had just arrived at my nephew's and would have to visit him on my birthday, but would come on Thursday the 29th. I went and Mrs. Rankin and little Sue met me in her new sport car. Their home is beautiful; it is on Forrest Knoll and a winding drive. We spent a delightful evening. When Mr. Rankin came home he said his brother from Boston would arrive next day. He is a navy man and had been ordered to southern waters for two years.

On Friday morning Mrs. Rankin, Sue and I went to White Plains to do some marketing and some errands. Clara, the colored maid, is a

delicious cook, and she served us many fine meals. On Saturday afternoon we went to Oriental Beach, hundreds were in bathing. Sue is a real little swimmer. I sat in a steamer chair in the sand and enjoyed every moment.

Sunday at 11:00 o'clock we went to the beach again while high tide was in. Got home at 3:00 P. M. Had a fine dinner. We spent the afternoon under the big forest trees until 5:00 o'clock when we went to the sunroom to hear a fine radio concert. Had a lot of our pictures taken.

Monday, Labor Day, we arose at 9:00 o'clock and had breakfast, then went for an auto ride and to the beach for a swim. Launches, sail boats and steamers were gaily skimming the waters of Long Island Sound. It was a happy, animated throng of people, old, middle aged, young folks and little children, even toddling babies were in the water. Labor Day brings out the crowd all over the United States. The new Holland tunnel under the Hudson River, New York City, was crowded all day, nearly 53,000 autos passing through. A toll of fifty cents for each auto, and should your gasoline give out while in the tunnel you have to pay one dollar per gallon to get out. The regulation speed is 35 miles per hour, but some drive 60 if traffic is not too heavy.

Wednesday I returned to Baldwin, Long Island. Maud said Mrs. Ben Rodabaugh had called over long distance to invite me to come to Newark, New Jersey, to visit them. They drove down to Baldwin, Long Island, for me. Fifty miles, the drive was wonderful and the afternoon was a perfect one. We drove up the island on the new Sunrise Highway and through Holland Tunnel, arriving in Newark, New Jersey at 7:40. Mrs. Rodabaugh soon had a good dinner and we ate heartily, then spent a delightful evening visiting.

Monday Mrs. Rodabough went to market. I accompanied her, then I called up a friend, Mrs. Sneider, 49 Park Avenue. She invited us to call at her home that afternoon. We had an early lunch. Mrs. Campbell accompanied us. We went to East, West Orange, Glenn Ridge, Mont Clair, Bloomfield, and several other places. We arrived



Lou Irwin aged 79 years

home at 6:00 o'clock and soon had a good supper. Spent the evening writing letters and listening to a fine radio concert.

Next morning Nona and I did the big stores and other interesting places. I certainly have the dearest friends and all are so kind and sweet to me. My visit to Newark was a real joy. Saturday I went to New York and visited the shops and stores, in the evening I went to Baldwin. Had a good time with Maud and Irwin. He is improving fine. Soon Maude and I began to plan for our trip west to the Toner reunion at Terre Haute, Indiana, September 18, 1929. Maude and I left New York City September 16th at 6:00 P. M. We had a compartment on the Airway Express of the Pennsylvania lines. When we arrived at Port Columbus, Ohio, ten of our passengers left the train to take an airplane for Los Angeles, California. They were a happy crowd. Maude and I arrived in Dayton at 10:00 A. M., the 17th of September. Irwin did not accompany us, as he had to go to Chicago to a convention and from there was to join us in Terre Haute.

Maude and I registered at the Van Cleve Hotel in Dayton, then I called Mary Dreihorst to come and join us at lunch at Rike's at 1:00 o'clock. She came and after lunch took us out in her car to show Maude the city of Dayton. We returned to the hotel at 5:00 o'clock. Went out and did some errands, then at 7:00 went out to dinner. Then to Mrs. Ell's to get my mail that she had kept till my return to Dayton.

We went back to the hotel. Maude wrote some cards and I ran over to the Gray manor to call on Mrs. Daniels. We retired about 11:00 o'clock. Next morning we arose at 8:00 o'clock, took breakfast in the hotel and left at 9:40 over the Pennsylvania for Terre Haute. We arrived at 2:00 P. M. Mabel Collins met us. We drove to her home and left our baggage, then we all went to the New York Central depot to meet Mae Toner Stewart who was just arriving from her home in Palo Alto, California. She had not been east for ten years. It was a joyous meeting when she stepped from the train. Alvin and Margie Jones, Mame Gillispy, Queen Floyd, Mrs. Brandenburg from Huntington, West Virginia, Jim Toner, Mabel, Maude and I were all there. After a half hour visit we left the station. All we relatives went to Jim Toner's for a fine dinner at 7:00 o'clock. Now the good

times began. For two weeks it was dinners, teas, calls, auto drives, theatres, matiness, night parties and one constant round of gaieties. Uncle Will Toner from western Kansas came, Floyd and Belle Toner from Indianapolis came, also Arthur Coltin of Johnstown, Pennsylvania. The old friends arranged a basket dinner to be held in Deming Park on Sunday, so that all old friends could meet Mae Toner Stewart. About one hundred were there for a delicious dinner on September 23, 1929.

Monday Mr. and Mrs. Hancock came for me to accompany them to Indianapolis. We had a nice visit while driving over. They took me to my nephew, Floyd Toner, 2049 North Delaware. We spent a delightful evening. Mr. and Mrs. Anderson came for a radio musical. At 10:30 we enjoyed cake and ice cream. Mrs. Anderson came next morning and took Belle and me to market, then we had lunch and spent the afternoon driving over the city. Saw the airports, etc. At 5:00 o'clock Mr. Anderson and Floyd met us and we all went to the theatre to see "Hollywood Review." Next day was invited to Cousin Hazel Schroeder's to lunch. Met Margaret McGee and Francis Neagle there; we had a nice visit. Then we took a drive, called on Frank McGee, then went to Floyds and we left for Terre Haute at 3:00 o'clock. Arrived at 6:00, for supper with Margie Jones, then we went to a musical at J. M. Toner's. The Wiley high school orchestra played, it was very fine. There were about twenty-five guests and all had a lovely time. At 11:00 o'clock Mr. and Mrs. Toner served ice cream and cake.

Sunday, September 29. The Jones gave a dinner for all the folks. It was Mabel Collins' birthday, also Donald Jones' birthday, and there were two tables, one for the young folks and a table for the older ones, with a large cake with candles on each table. In the afternoon three cameras were there and all had family pictures taken. In the evening Irwin and Maud Toner started for New York and Floyd and Belle left for Indianapolis.

Monday Uncle Will Toner left for the west and Arthur Coltrin for the east. The end of this week Mabel and Mae went to Indianapolis to spend the week. Walter Peck died at a hospital in Philadel-

phia. He was the only son of Mr. and Mrs. Simon Peck, his home was in the south. He left a wife and five children.

* * * * *

New Year's Day, 1930

The year was ushered in with blowing of whistles, ringing of bells and shooting of fire ams. Some took vacations out of town, others attended family dinners and some were hard at work, but each and all greeted you with a "Happy New Year."

I was subpoenaed to appear as a witness for the Huttons in the Hutton and Johnson trial in common pleas court January 8, 1930, at 10:00 o'clock A. M. Hutton sued the Johnson estate for services rendered looking after minor details in the home during the lifetime of Mrs. Johnson. Dr. and Mrs. Farber and myself were the only three outside witnesses. Attorney Byron Harlon tried the case and won. The jury rendered a verdict for \$2,100 to Hutton.

The first of February the Driehorsts said they wanted to take me over to Columbus in their car. Cousin Ethel Dean had invited me to come and stay awhile with her. She needed to have someone at the home as there were some changes to be made and it was necessary for someone to be there, and Ethel had to be in the office every day. I went over and stayed nearly two months. Mrs. Stockdale was very kind to me. Invited me to attend the Columbus Woman's Music Club concert, to afternoon auto rides and also to a reception and tea given by the State University Club Women, where the governor's wife and Mrs. Oxley Tompson were honored guests. I also was invited out to lectures, concerts, theatres, dinners and luncheons. The time passed quite swiftly. I was invited to spend a day at the Home for the Aged, 1776 East Broad Street, which was a great satisfaction as the home is very nice and the best care is taken of the members. I have a very dear friend who is a resident member there, Mrs. Sue Gaston Hubbell.

Mrs. Hubbell enjoys her life very much. She takes trips every year. The summer of 1930 she spent in Los Angeles and on the Pacific coast. I returned to Dayton the last of March. Then roomed at 39 North Perry Street with Cousin Fannie M. Dean. The 19th of April Mrs. Custer was to take a trip to Miami, Florida, and wanted me to

come and keep house while she was gone. I went and after her return I decided to room there for the summer, as it was right in the heart of town.

I am called often to assist with the care of sick or invalid persons. I do no continuous work, stay with Mrs. Pritz often, also Mrs. Keeler and help out by the day. I assist in many homes at times of death. I receive the callers, flowers, telegrams and telephone calls and help the bereft in every way. In June, 1930, we laid Mrs. Elizabeth Forster away. She was so dear and kind, was always cheerful and happy and it was an inspiration to be in her company. She left her devoted daughter, Miss Marie, who had never been away from her mother; also left a son, Walter, and another daughter, Mrs. Flora Hahne, one of God's noble women. Miss Marie was not a strong girl and she has some heart trouble and when her mother died she gave up and has been quite poorly ever since. She has spent the summer with her sister, Mrs. Flora Hahne, 927 Salem Avenue.

There are so many dear, good people and while sorrow comes for a time, again the sun will shine and the clouds will disappear.

Louise Darst made her trip to Europe and came back wonderfully enthused over the grandeur of the old country. Betty Sullivan was quite charmed and enjoyed the wonders very much. The two cousins sailed with different parties and on different steamers and each girl was delighted when they reached the United States and were back in their homes again.

For myself, I spent a very pleasant summer in Dayton with a few short side trips. Mary Dreihorst gave an aeroplane party for her sister-in-law, Mrs. Minnie Keppler, and myself July 10, 1930.

We flew away from the Johnson airport and the trip was one of the greatest joys of my life. To fly through the air as a bird had been one of my fondest ambitions. For years I have been one of the greatest admirers of the Wright brothers and always interested in their wonderful achievement, and when the opportunity came that I could fly, oh! what a thrill I got. To look down on the beautiful earth, to see rivers, roads, trees and buildings will be a joy forever.

The new inventions are wonderful. Sit and listen at the radio

when a voice can be perfectly carried from the Old World to America in one-sixteenth of a second. One can readily recognize a voice of a friend and the most marked improvements will come in the twentieth century. We are only in the A, B, C of the wonders of the great achievements of electricity. How brisk we will have to step to keep abreast with the times. While we realize the times are not so good, yet there is more money in the country today than ever before.

The changes of people and country are wonderful and the constant rush is really wearing on humanity. The great extremes we encountered. I have had the pleasure of seeing the sun rise while I was on top of Pikes Peak, also exploring on top of Mount Lowe, up in an airplane, then down to the foot of the rapids at Niagara Falls, and down in the Grand Canyon of Arizona. The works of nature are unseparable, grand, and I am blessed with friends. I have broadcast over the radio.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Weldele are so kind and generous to me. It is Aunt Lou here and there. I can't begin to tell of the dear young people who help to make my life a joy, also Dr. Meckstroth and wife.

The 16th, 17th and 18th of October, 1930, there was a library convention in Dayton. Several districts of Ohio and Indiana were represented and from Terre Haute came Miss Florence Crawford, Miss Lillian Brooks, Miss Ruth Adamson, Miss Clementine Dorsey and Mrs. Davis. The Dayton Biltmore was headquarters for the convention and we had a very fine time as the concerts and sessions were of the best, and the guests were delighted with the beauty of Dayton and the hospitality they received.

The fall weather is bringing out many calls for assistance. The over-production has caused many firms and factories to only work part time and some are thrown entirely out of work and can find no employment of any kind. Of course they have to live and many have families to support and it takes much planning and brave hearts to tide over this crisis.

Political situations are hard to understand and manage. We are hoping for a brighter tomorrow.

September 15th I left Dayton for a trip to Terre Haute and Indi-

anapolis to visit friends and have a good time. When I arrived in Terre Haute I found my relatives well but learned that a friend, Mrs. Ollie Miller, widow of Attorney D. V. Miller, had just died from an operation. Her sister, Miss Lizzie Wiseman, came from Los Angeles to attend the funeral. While in Terre Haute I attended a party given by Mrs. Walter Phillips in honor of her sister, Mrs. Lida Modesitt's 80th birthday; also her sister, Mrs. Sadie Mass of Kankakee, Illinois. Thirty guests were present and as favors all ladies were presented with corsage bouquets. From this affair I was invited to a dinner given in honor of Eugene Overpeck of Cincinnati, Ohio, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Claude Ripple on South Twenty-fifth Street. Had a good time.

I was only in Terre Haute a few days when I received a telegram that a niece's husband, Orrie J. Shannon, had died suddenly in the hospital at Marion, Indiana. I left at once to assist all I could. Mrs. Shannon was my brother, Emery Irwin's, oldest daughter.

Marguerite was left with three dear little children. I stayed for two weeks, when I received a telegram to come to Dayton as my dear ~~money, in any sum, toward the defense of the defendant, Har-~~ friend, Mrs. Patience Crabbs Jefferies, had died; also Cousin Victoria Frybarger's husband, Henry Hause, had passed on.

I left Marion hurriedly and arrived home to attend both funerals the same day. Mr. and Mrs. Harry Crabbs of Cleveland came. Mr. Oscar W. Crabbs and Mrs. Claudia Sample of Muncie, Indiana, came to the funeral of their sister, Mrs. Jefferies.

I began to help out with church and club work, also helped to care for children and keep house while some people went out of town for the week-end.

Each day brought its duties. Mrs. Fannie Deane was still doing Springfield, she came to Dayton several times during October; was here when Cousin Vic's husband died. She is in Springfield in the interest of the Butterick Pattern Company of New York. She is at Wren's store in Springfield and rooms with Mrs. Minnick, 302 East High. Mrs. Harry Coleman is still seriously ill. She has been ill for three months. The last of September her husband died suddenly and she bravely accepted the sorrow of losing a very devoted husband.

Mrs. Pauline Bice, another of our loving Sunshine Club members, is now dangerously ill. Our club was organized nearly thirty years ago. Mrs. Elizabeth Stevenson Reed was first president and her daughter, Mrs. Adda Cliff, named the society. We now have about forty-five members, but a number are only honorary members. Some live in California and in other states. Quite a good many of the early members have passed on. We have about thirty active members. I was a charter member, also a charter member of the Day Nursery in Terre Haute, Indiana. I lived in that town for a number of years.

I am a member of the Grace M. E. Church, the Home and Foreign Missionary societies, the American Needle Guild, the League of Women Voters, Loving Service Sunshine Club, the Young Women's League, also the Curtner Circle of Grace M. E. Church. I am always interested in the good of everything.

I am now with Mrs. Anderton, who has had a heart attack. Her home is in the Gray Manor annex. I am helping out in the office, answering phone calls and door bells, receiving mail, etc. Mrs. C. E. Daniels and Mrs. Belle Bimm room here. Mrs. Grace Kinnard and Miss Lillie King are everyday callers. They have all gone on a trip to Atlantic City. November, 1930.

For the last thirty years I have been a nurse and in public business life. My lot was cast in pleasant places. Have enjoyed good health, tried to be cheerful and happy. "Laugh and the world laughs with you, weep and you weep alone." So cheer up, gentle readers, Thanksgiving will soon be here. Now the cry is "Feed the hungry," for hundreds are out of employment. The great depression in business has been caused by over-production and we, the people, have broken the Christian, religious, economic, national and prohibition, in fact all laws, and what we sow we reap. Every pendulum swings back and again the country will prosper. Everything comes to him who waits.

Thanksgiving came November 27, 1930. It was two below zero in the morning. Will Darst had invited Fannie Dean and myself out to a delicious guinea dinner.

Mrs. Mary Darst Driehorst went November 20th to visit her sister, Miss Louise, in Cleveland, and both girls were to return to Dayton on

Wednesday night, but Wednesday found Cleveland in the most severe snow storm and the mercury was fast sliding down to zero and the girls found it impossible to drive to Dayton. Mary telegraphed that she would come on the train Thursday. She arrived at 3:20 P. M., so both girls missed the Thanksgiving dinner with their papa and Aunt Emma. Mary arrived at the home of her father about 4:00 o'clock and we were heartily invited for supper. We had a fine oyster stew and many other good things. About 9:00 in the evening Chriss, Mary, Fannie and I left for home.

Thanksgiving of 1929 I was invited to Mr. and Mrs. Cline Lehman's to dinner, in upper Dayton View. I was the nurse for his mother, a dear lady.

Mrs. Mary Louis, Mrs. Harry Legler's mother, is very ill and cannot recover. I was to call on them yesterday. I spent the day with Dr. and Mrs. Dooley. Helped her with office work. I often stay at night with Buddy while the doctor and wife are out to cards or theaters. This has been the coldest Thanksgiving since 1884.

I saw some fine oil paintings and some excellent sketchings in the new art institute recently. The building is beautiful, a gift from Mrs. Julia Patterson Cornell, one of Dayton's three benefactors.

The changing seasons come and go. The special days we try to observe each year are Christmas, New Year's, Lincoln's birthday, Washington's birthday, Easter Sunday, Memorial Day, Fourth of July, Armistice Day and Thanksgiving. A number of denominations try to keep Holy Week by doing all the good they can and attending religious services as often as possible.

Nature's masterpiece is mind. Our inert body may be rooted to the earth, but to the mind there are no bounds of time or space. Worship the Lord with the mind. When devoted and affectionate families are scattered from coast to coast or in foreign lands, how swiftly our minds travel to them, and it is a comfort to think and wonder often about the dear ones. Now our important mail is dispatched by airplane and it is swiftly delivered to its destination.

This year as Christmas draws near the request by Welfare Societies is that persons who are able will adopt some worthy family and provide

them with good substantial Christmas dinners. Dayton has two thousand on the list, who are having no prospects this year for a good Christmas dinner. God is on the field when he is most invisible. Never has He left or forsaken the universe. We need to know this in order to silence this propoganda of "Hard Times." Circumstances often arrange things better than we can do. Almost since the beginning of time there has been wars, pestilences and depressions, yet the clouds will pass and all things brighten up.

Often in times of distress and sorrow we get in closer touch with our dear Savior, and see and appreciate the better things in life. I am thinking of past years, of how many gay and festive Christmases I have enjoyed in our own humble little home. We had the Christmas spirit and had a merry time. Our dinners were delicious even though we had no great variety, and although our Christmas presents were few, we were so happy, and did appreciate every little gift. In later years I have been privileged to be in the homes of the wealthy, where the holidays were marvelous. Many Christmases were spent with the Huffman family out on Huffman Hill, in the Old Home at Col. F. T. Huffman's, 139 W. Monument Avenue, and Mrs. Maud McKee Huffman's, on Linden, also in the Wood, Ayer, Daniels, McIntyre, and several other homes. I am fortunate enough to be invited out every Christmas. I have a life-time invitation to eat every Christmas evening dinner with Cousin Leone Meyer. She and her husband, Lew Meyer, and their sons, Jack and Bob, make up the family. Her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. John McGee, and myself, and often other guests, are invited for 6:00 o'clock dinners. Last year she had two splendid young men of the Dayton University, senior boys, Patrick Gleason, of Lanakie, T. H., Honolulu, and Soichi Kawazol, of Tokio, Japan. Very sociable fellows, who greatly appreciated the kindness of this country. Mr. Meyers and family are gracious hosts. The boy guests were very bright chaps and certainly enjoyed the hospitality.

Christmas of 1930 the boys were enjoying themselves in their own country after four years of college life in the University of Dayton.

I am always invited to noon Christmas dinners by some relatives

or friends, but a standing invitation from Cousin Leone for evening dinner holds true when I am in Dayton.

Since auto travel has become so popular and speedy I have had many friends to call on me as they pass through Dayton.

My guests at different times and years were Dr. and Mrs. E. T. Zaring and daughters, Myrle and Frances, also Frederick Black of Terre Haute, Indiana; Mr. and Mrs. Albert Arnold and son, James Arnold, of Bradenton, Florida; Mr. and Mrs. Harry Schroeder and daughter, Betty Ann; Mr. and Mrs. E. Harold Neagle of Indianapolis; Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Ross Zaring and son Arthur, also Miss Gustie Glidewell of Greencastle, Indiana; Miss Glenna Mack of Clinton, Indiana; Mr. and Mrs. Will Roberts and daughter, Mrs. Helen Simmons, of Tampa, Florida; Mr. and Mrs. Harry Shields and Mrs. Mabel Collins of Terre Haute; Mr. and Mrs. Frank M. Hosier and daughter, Louise Hosier, of Washington, D. C.; Mr. and Mrs. Albert Lyon and daughters, Frances, Jane and Barbara, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ball, Mr. and Mrs. Wash Loser of Terre Haute; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gillette, Mr. Henry Cullen, Mr. and Mrs. Claude Ripple, Miss Hazel Cullen and Miss Helen Kantman of Terre Haute; Mr. and Mrs. Russell Stagg, Pittsburgh; Mr. and Mrs. Paul Loser and daughters, Ann and Jacqueline, of Indianapolis; Mr. O. W. Crabbs and daughter, Mrs. Claudia Sample, of Muncie, Indiana, and Mrs. Lou Simmons and daughter Irene.

On the Banks of the Wabash has been a very popular song for many years. Now it comes in over the radio. Well, I have some dear friends who own a lovely summer home on the banks of the Wabash, Mr. and Mrs. Guy Shickel. Their cottage is on a hillside, buried in a dense forest and it is a wonderful pleasure to be in their home and see a golden sunset, the waving of branches and the music of the rippling water as it flows down the river is a real joy. They have a lovely young daughter, Lois Zoe, who is the pride of the home. Lois makes the woods ring with merry laughter. The summer evenings finds their home filled with company. It is a nice auto drive from the city and we have plenty of amusements and receive a warm welcome. Here you will find the Tichenors, Southards, Balls, Tiptons, Rapsons, Col-



Marguerite Collins Jones, 1900 - 1931

lins, Shields, Elliotts, Jones, Markles and many others, for the writer has been a guest and knows.

Terre Haute is noted for fine strawberries and canteloupes.

The closing of 1930 had brought many sad changes to some families, a dear one here or there had passed on and many joys and pleasures had come to others. We should all live to the best of our ability today, for tomorrow may never come. The interest in life for me is still inspiring. So much to be done, so many kind and good people to mingle with. This is a beautiful world and so much to make up appreciate our fellowship while we are on earth.

New Year's Eve Dr. Harold V. Gieringer and Miss Dee Wilson were married. They seem an ideal couple and I am Aunt Lou to them. How wholesome to see young couples start on life's journey, to try to build up a lovely and happy home. It all means so much if we seriously face the responsibilities of life and do our best. In the golden eventime of life we may look back and see what we have done. Sometimes we hear that it is not the years we live that count but it is what we put into life. Some who have lived twenty-five years have put more into life than others who have lived fifty years. Let us try to live a full rounded out life.

What Is Dying?

(Author Unknown)

"I am standing upon a seashore. A ship at my side spreads her white sails to the morning breeze and starts for the blue ocean. She is an object of beauty and strength and I stand and watch her until at length she hangs like a speck of white cloud just where the sea and sky come down to mingle with each other. Then some one at my side says, 'There, she's gone.' Gone where? Gone from my sight, that is all. She is just as large in mast and hull and spar as she was when she left my side and just as able to bear her load of living freight to the place of her destination. Her diminished size is in me, not in her and just at that moment, when someone at my side says 'there, she's gone,' there are other eyes watching her coming and other voices ready to take up the glad shout 'There she comes!' "

And that is dying.

In the latter part of 1930 Marguerite Collins Jones was attacked with a gall trouble. After some time she consulted their family physician and he did not think it alarming. However, she did not recuperate and later went to Indianapolis to a specialist. He diagnosed her case as quick action of the heart. For a few weeks she seemed quite ill. The family doctor was anxious for an X-ray and soon the patient improved. She was quite energetic and was very hopeful and cheerful. A few weeks later a relapse came and she was taken to the hospital and operated on. Pneumonia set in and in a few days she passed on. She died Tuesday morning at 6:30 o'clock, March 31, 1931, aged 30 years. She left her husband, Alvin M. Jones, and little son Donald, and her mother, Mrs. Mabel A. Collins, all of Terre Haute, Indiana. She was of sparkling wit and cheery temperament and a favorite with her relatives, and counted her friends by the legions. She was buried on Good Friday at 2:30 P. M., April 3, 1931, beneath a bower of beautiful flowers. The world moves on and others fill our places, but sacred memory holds our presence in mind always. Death is sure, but it always comes as a shock. Yet God makes no mistakes and calls us at the right time. How true that soon time and place will know us no more—forever.

I had come for her funeral and had no engagement for work back in Dayton, so I stayed here to be company for Marguerite's family and her mother, Mabel Collins. I was here two months when I had a telegram to return home, as my cousin, Mrs. Victoria Frybarger Hause, had died. I left Terre Haute immediately. After her funeral her daughter, Stella, wanted me to stay with her for awhile. As she was left entirely alone, her father having died in October and her mother the following June, I stayed for two months. Then Stella was to go away for a time. Cousin Leone Meyer had asked me to come and keep house for them while they took a vacation. I accepted and made my home with them at 47 La Belle, until October 10, when Mr. and Mrs. Weldele invited Mrs. Fannie Deane and myself to come with them to Terre Haute.

During the summer we had good times going to the swimming pools, Silver Lake, Crystal Lake, and a trip to Columbus airport. We

saw the large transports that came from the Pacific coast and the Atlantic seaboard. We also visited the Johnson airport at Vandalia, Ohio, near Dayton. It is very interesting to see porters carrying out the baggage for the air passengers as they alight from the planes. Later on the bulk of travel will be by air.

The birthday affairs for myself began the latter part of August. On the evening of August 19 Mrs. Deane, her son, Dick Deane, and wife gave a dinner party at Cedar Lawn Inn for twenty guests in honor of the writer. A toast of the past was given by a cousin, Mrs. Will Sullivan. Later a toast of the present by Miss Louise Darst of Cleveland, Ohio. For a finish, a toast in rhyme by Dick Deane. Soft drinks were freely used to the health and happiness of Lou Irwin. After a feast of good eats cards were played.

Toast to Lou Irwin on seventy-ninth birthday, composed and read by Mrs. Dan Corbitt, Los Angeles, California, at a luncheon given by Mrs. Fannie Deane, Old Barn Club, Dayton, Ohio, August 27, 1930.

Here's to a friend, both noble and true.
A friend to me, a friend to you;
A friend in illness, a friend in health,
A friend in need, a friend in wealth.
A traveler tried on land, air and sea,
And she is seventy-nine, she confided to me.
So here is to a friend so noble and true
A sweet birthday lay. Here is to our *Lou*.

* * * * *

Eighty Years Young

(Given after several toasts at an evening dinner.)

You have heard the glorious tributes
Of the past and present, too,
About a lovely little lady
With a heart so kind and true.

Now to talk about the future
Or the things they hold in store,

And the coming and the going
Of the friends, both rich and poor.

In the case of which we're speaking
This is quite an easy thing.
To shout her many virtues
And the joy that they all bring.

Now to close, another tribute:
May your future hold in store
Every joy, health and friendship
That it has in past, and more.

(Composed and read by Cousin Dick Deane, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, August 27, 1931.)

The afternoon of August 26, Mrs. C. F. Driehorst and sister, Louise Darst, gave a beautiful pink tea from 3:00 until 5:00 o'clock at Mrs. Driehorst's home, 106 Elmwood Place. Quite a number of guests called and with flowers, music and friendly chatting, it proved a very happy occasion. August 27, 1931, was the eightieth birthday of the writer. Since these parties I have had a number of courtesies shown me.

During August Irwin D. Toner, wife and her little nephew, Jackie O'Brien, of New York, drove out in their auto for a short vacation to Terre Haute, Indiana. Floyd Toner and wife of Indianapolis came, and also Frank Toner and wife of St. Louis. The Toner family had quite a visit together. On Saturday evening Mr. and Mrs. James Toner gave a band concert entertainment in honor of his brothers and their families. A number of invited guests came. The yard was illuminated with electric lights. The guests were entertained with music throughout the evening and later cooling refreshments were served. The affair proved quite a success.

Irwin Toner made a short stay, and took his sister, Mabel Collins, back to New York with him for the auto trip and ride across the mountains. She spent a week in New York and after her return she and little Donald Jones, her grandson, took a trip to St. Louis, Mis-



Toner family reunion, Terre Haute, 1928



80th birthday party of Lou Irwin, 1931

souri. The summer was fine and the flowers, vegetables and fruits were abundant.

Since arriving in Terre Haute I have attended church, met many old and dear friends, enjoyed a number of auto trips, the great beauty of the autumn trees, and attended a beautiful party given by Mrs. Walter A. Phillips for elderly ladies. Eight guests were over eighty years old. The oldest of the guests was Mrs. Carrie Watkins, eighty-six, and the youngest was little Barbara Ann Lyon, eight. It was a party of great happiness and will long be remembered.

Another affair was a noon dinner given by Mrs. Emmaline Fisbeck, 515 South Center Street. Her guests were Mrs. Helen White of Denver, Colorado; Miss Emma Fisbeck of Los Angeles, California; Miss Nell Honour of Richmond, Virginia; Miss Lou Irwin of Dayton, Ohio, and Mrs. Edith Lindeman, Mrs. Frank Fisbeck and others of Terre Haute. We had a wonderful time reminiscing over old times and renewing our acquaintance after years of separation. Mrs. Frank Ball was a luncheon hostess and some friends I met there I had not seen for thirty years. We certainly had a day of great merriment and much joy.

Mrs. Adolph Marson and Mrs. Charles Fortune entertained the Wednesday Afternoon Embroidery Club. About forty ladies were present. Mrs. George Meyers and daughter, of Little Rock, Ark., were out-of-town guests. At 6 o'clock a delicious dinner was served.

Mrs. Joseph Weinstein and daughter, Mrs. Henry Gray, entertained for Mr. and Mrs. Harry Withoit, of Los Angeles, Cal., and ~~George for Mr. and Mrs. Harry Wilhoit, of Los Angeles, Cal., and George~~ Rudy, of Mattoon, Ill.

Now I am closing some historical records of our family records as near as the writer was able to obtain. This has been requested by some of the younger generations and I have done my best.

FAREWELL

There is no pathos in that word,
Which time alone can never satisfy.
A conscious parting from the things that were,
The sunshine and clouds of days gone by.

FAREWELL

